

Shadow[®]

COMICS

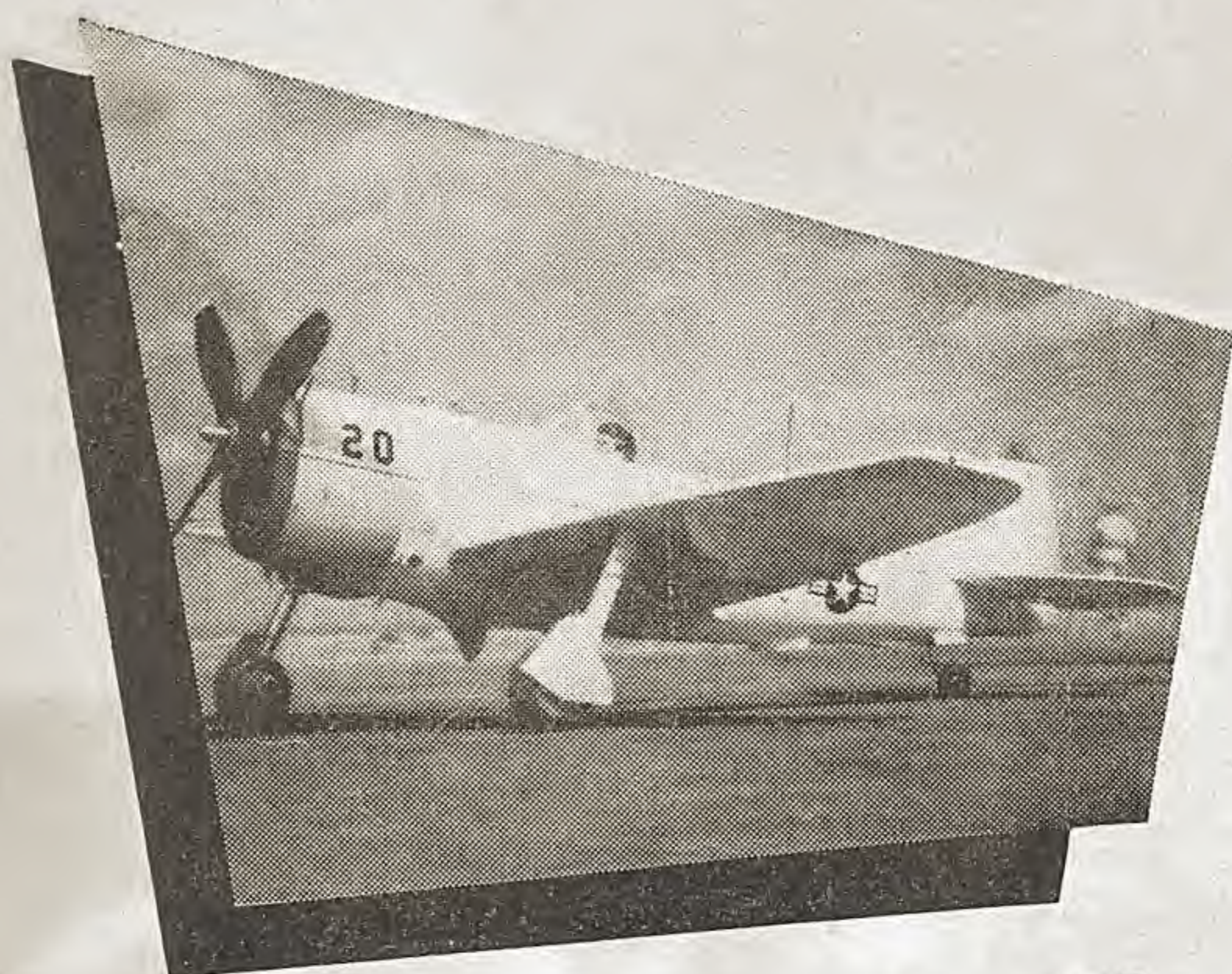
10¢

FEB. 1949
VOL. 8 NO. 11



52 PAGES—THE BEST IN COMICS

Powell



**looks like the real
thing, doesn't it?**

Actually it's a model—a miniature copy of one of America's best known airplanes. Modelplane building and flying is lots of fun—you learn about aviation, how to design, how to adjust and how to get the most out of your motors—be they rubber bands or tiny gasoline or diesel engines.

To keep up on the latest in aviation and get the lowdown on model airplane activity read **AIR TRAILS** each month—it's followed by more modelers and flyers than any other publication in the world!

**25¢ at your newsstand
get your copy today!**



THE SHADOW IN THE TURBAN TOP MYSTERY

Powell
FEATURES

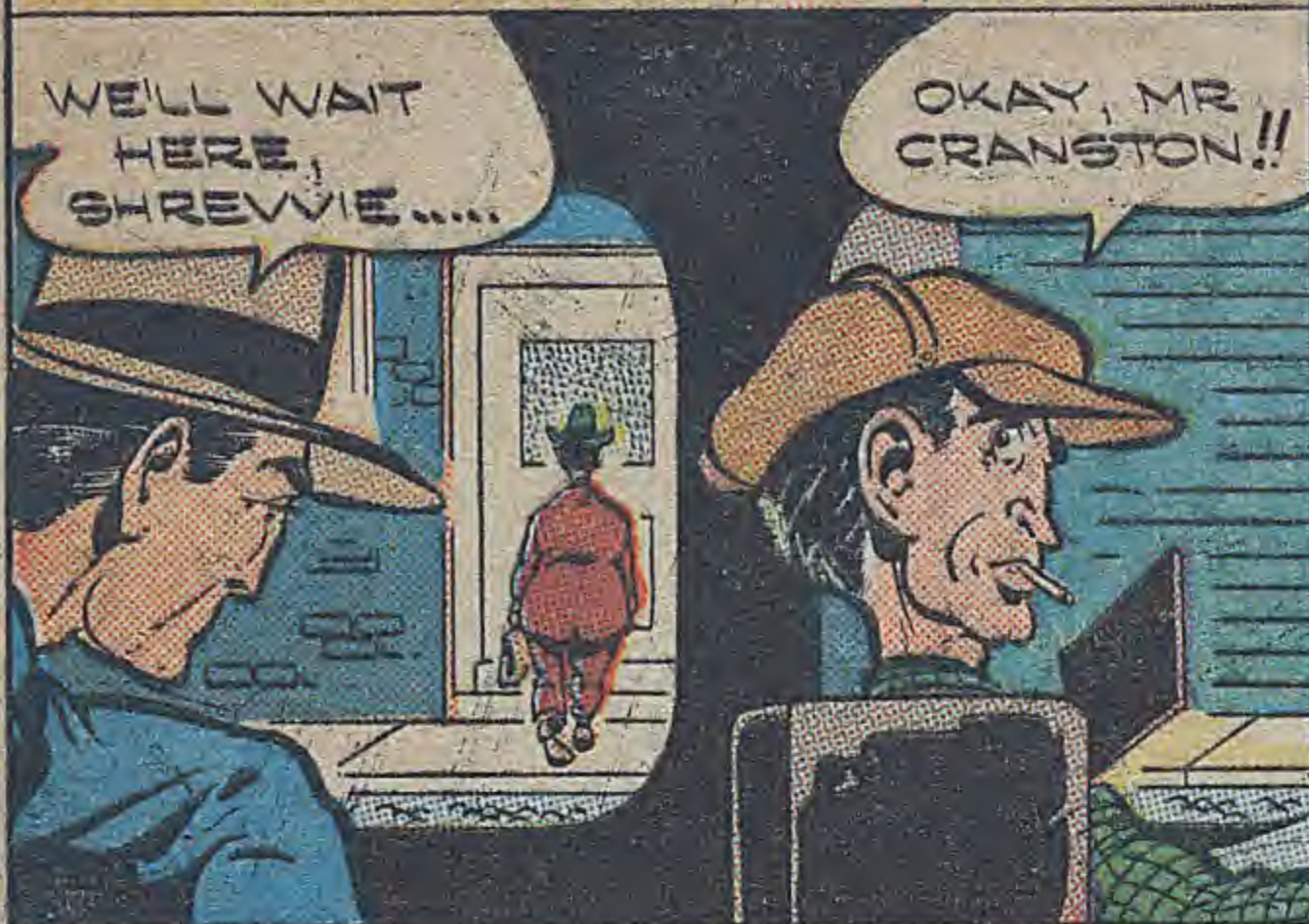


THE EVIL THAT LURKS IN THE MINDS OF MEN, DRAW TO **THE SHADOW** AS STEEL FILINGS ARE DRAWN TO A MAGNET.... ONCE IN THE **SHADOW'S** AVENGING MAGNETIC FIELD.... EVIL DOERS ARE NEVER FREE UNTIL THEIR CRIMES HAVE BEEN PAID....

READ HOW AN IMPORTANT BATTLE OF A MIDDLE-EASTERN WAR WAS FOUGHT ON THE **EAST COAST OF THE UNITED STATES** INVOLVING **THE SHADOW** IN ONE OF HIS MOST DARING AND DEATH DEFYING ADVENTURES...

SHADOW COMICS is published monthly by Street & Smith Publications, Inc., at 775 Lidgerwood Ave., Elizabeth, New Jersey. Re-entered as Second-class Matter at the Post Office at Elizabeth, New Jersey, under the Act of March 3, 1879. Copyright, 1948, in U. S. A. and Great Britain by Street & Smith Publications, Inc. Vol. 8; No. 11; February, 1949. Allen L. Grammer, Chairman of the Board; Gerald H. Smith, President; Henry W. Ralston, Vice President and Secretary; Thomas H. Kaiser, Treasurer. General and Executive offices at 122 East 42nd Street, New York 17, New York. Single copy 10 cents. \$1.00 for 12-issue subscription in the U. S. A.; in Pan American Union, \$1.25 for 12 issues; elsewhere \$1.50 for 12 issues. All correspondence in reference to subscriptions and all money for subscriptions should be addressed to STREET & SMITH PUBLICATIONS, INC., PO Box 494, Elizabeth, N. J. We cannot accept responsibility for unsolicited manuscripts or artwork. Any material submitted must include return postage. The editorial contents of this magazine are protected by copyright and cannot be reprinted without the publishers' permission. All fictional characters mentioned in this magazine are fictitious. Any similarity in name or character to any real person is coincidental. Printed in U. S. A.

WE JOIN THE SHADOW AFTER HE HAS SPENT MANY WEEKS ON A WELL COVERED TRAIL THAT HAS TESTED HIS INGENUITY THROUGHOUT....



INSIDE THE RICK LORD TRUCKING COMPANY OFFICE.....

I'M LOOKING FOR A MAN WHO IS WILLING TO EARN TWENTY FIVE THOUSAND DOLLARS FOR A SINGLE NIGHT'S WORK....



THIS IS NO JOKE.... REGARD THE CONTENTS OF THIS BRIEF CASE... IN YOUR AMERICAN VENACULAR... THAT IS NOT LETTUCE!



WHAT'S THE GIMMICK THAT MAKES ME A TWENTY FIVE THOUSAND BUCK VEGETARIAN?

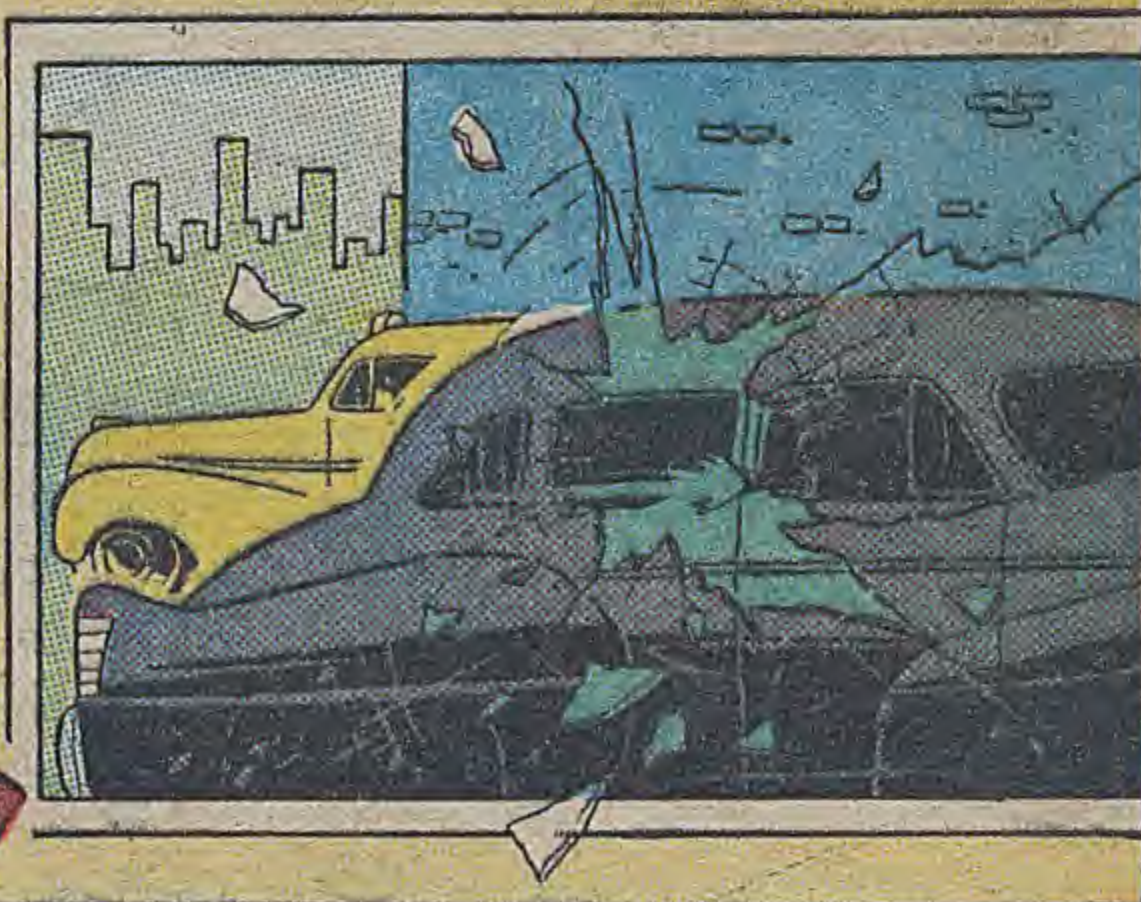
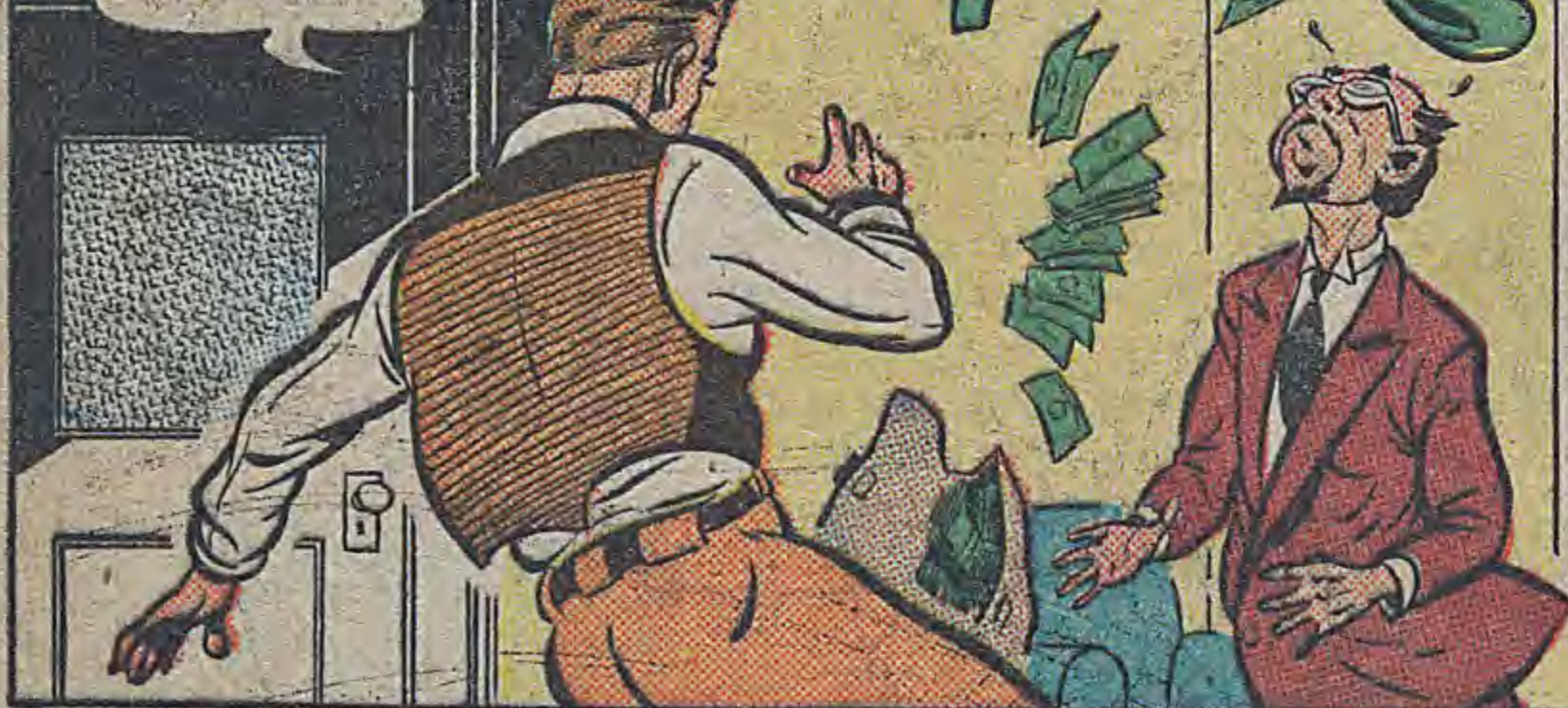


PAY UP AND IT'S A DEAL...

HERE IS FIVE THOUSAND TO BIND THE DEAL.... TEN THOUSAND MORE WILL BE PAID THE NIGHT OF DELIVERY... THE BALANCE WHEN YOU COMPLETE DELIVERY TO....

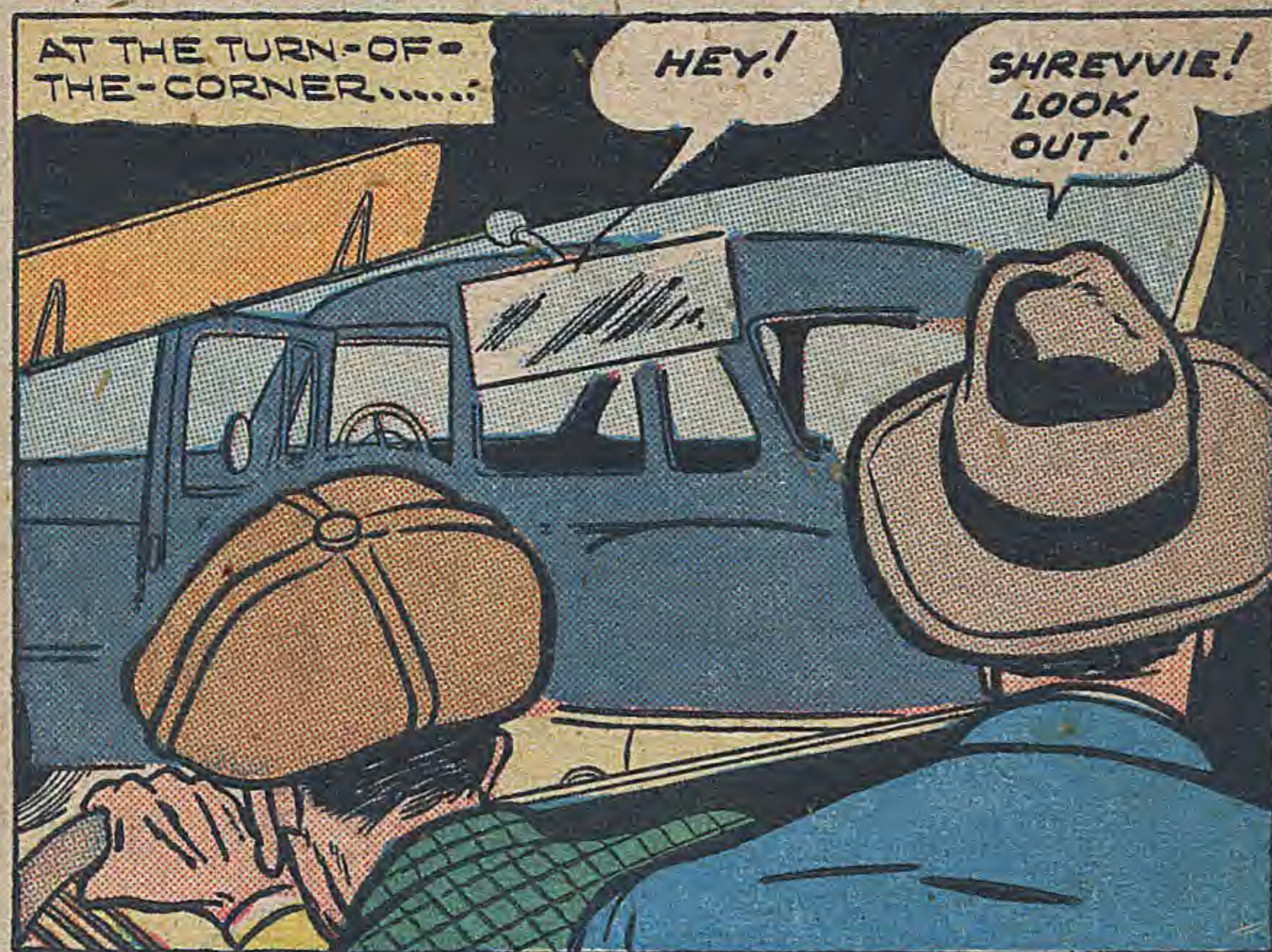
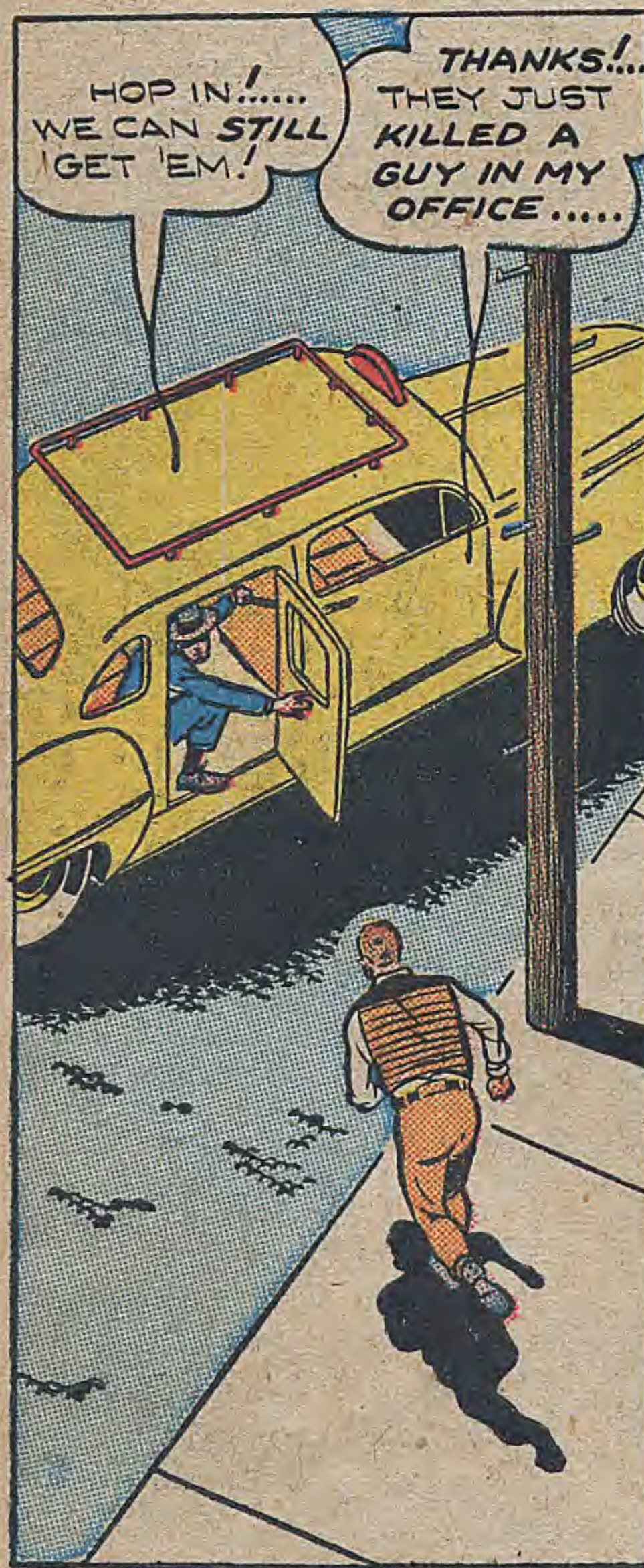
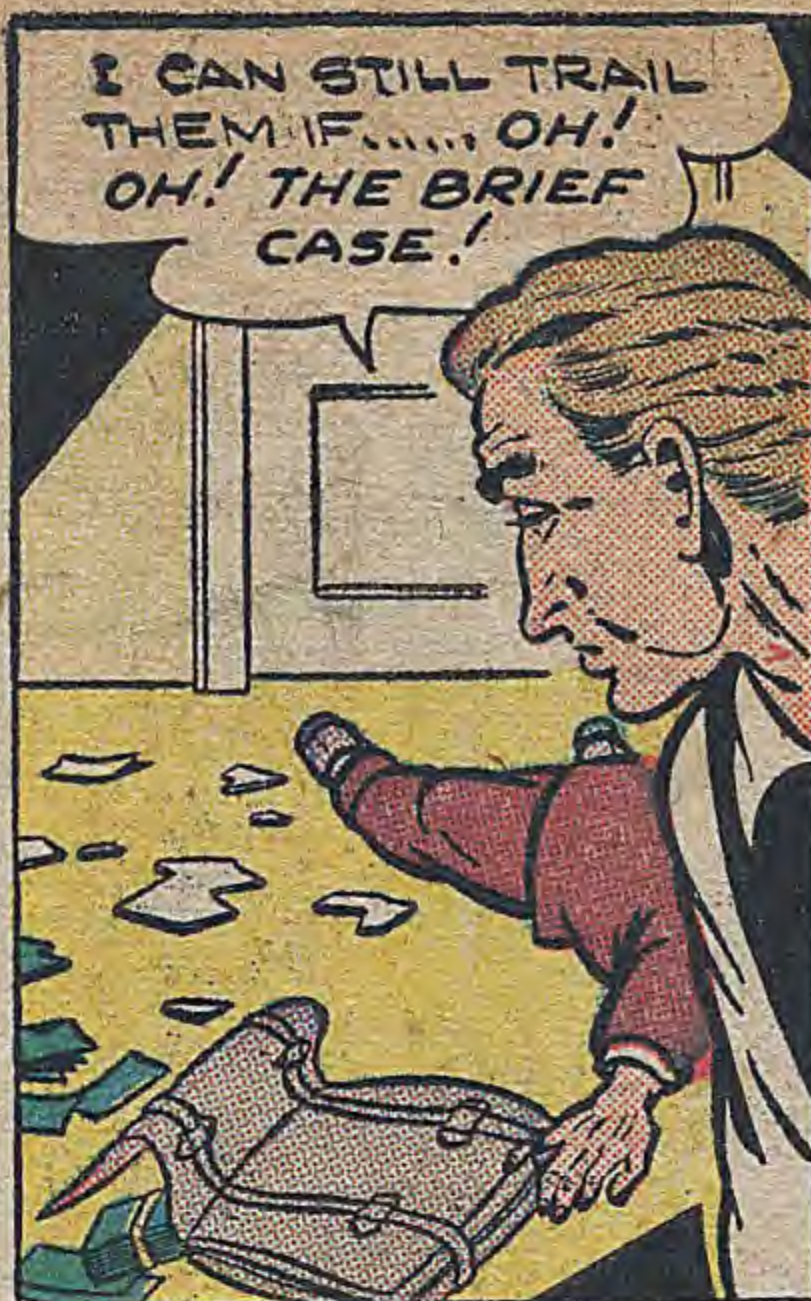
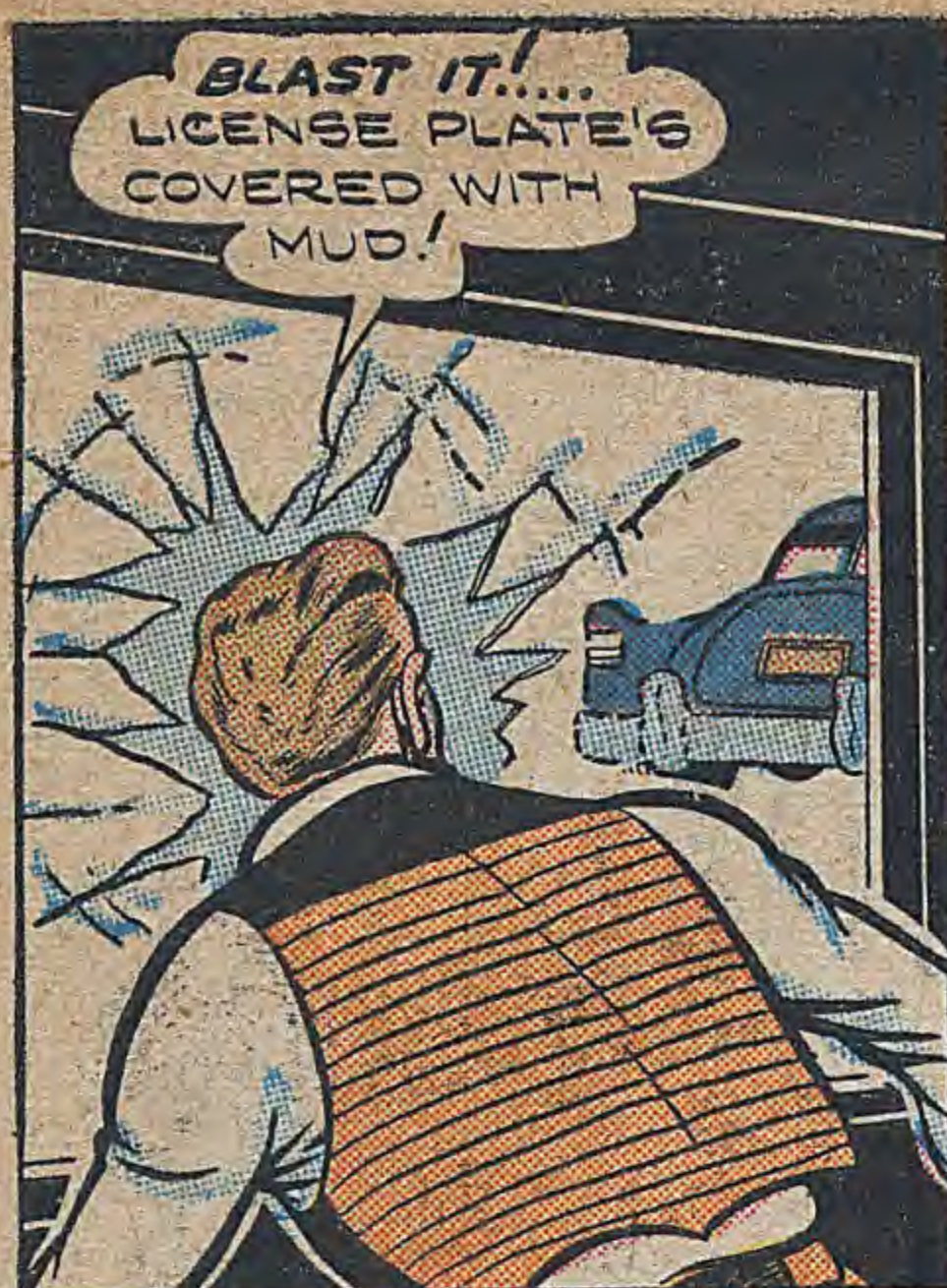


HEY!... WHAT HAP... HAP...? HEY!



TUNE IN

EACH WEEK TO THE OF THE SHADOW

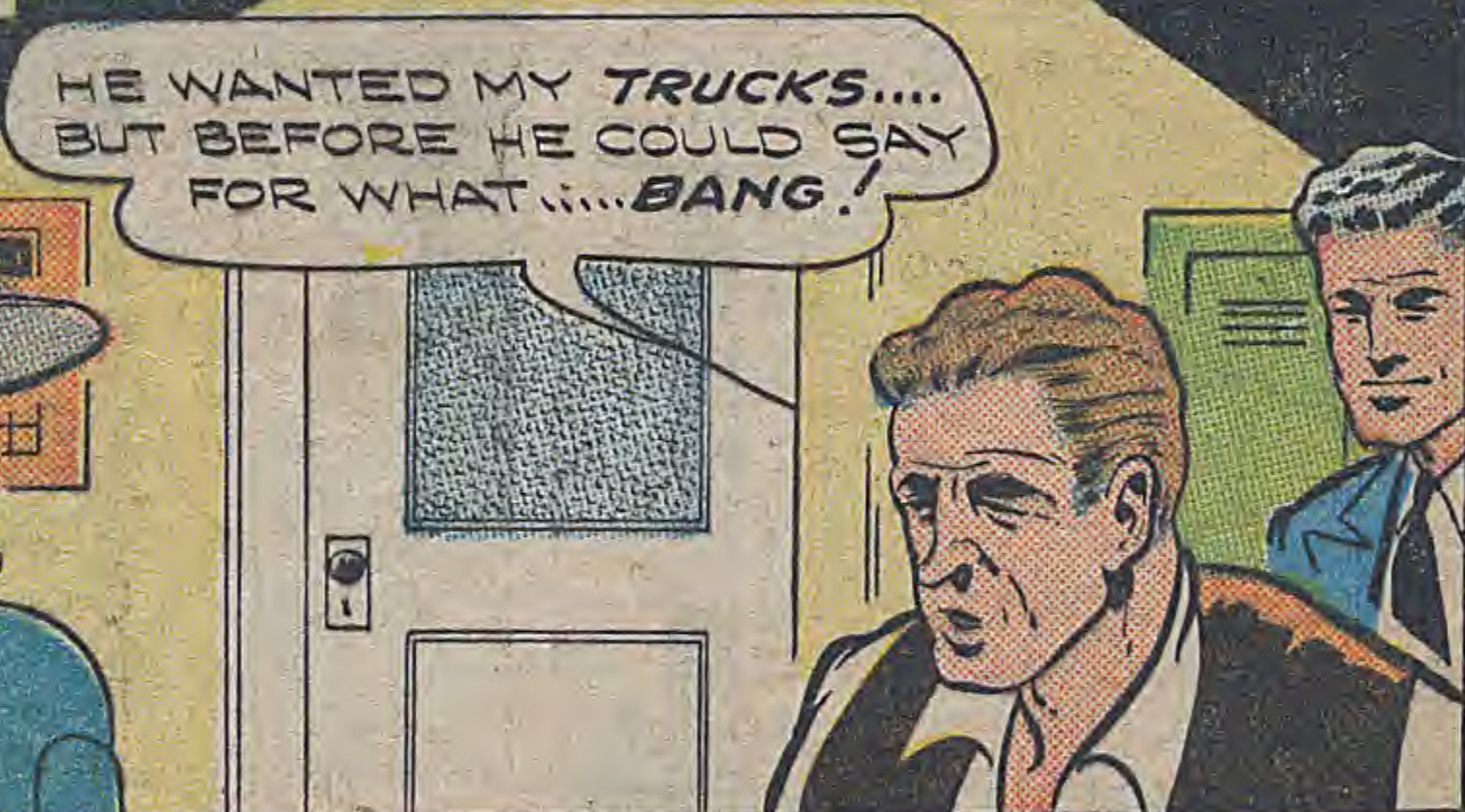


THRILLING ADVENTURES

CONSULT YOUR LOCAL NEWSPAPERS
FOR TIME AND STATION



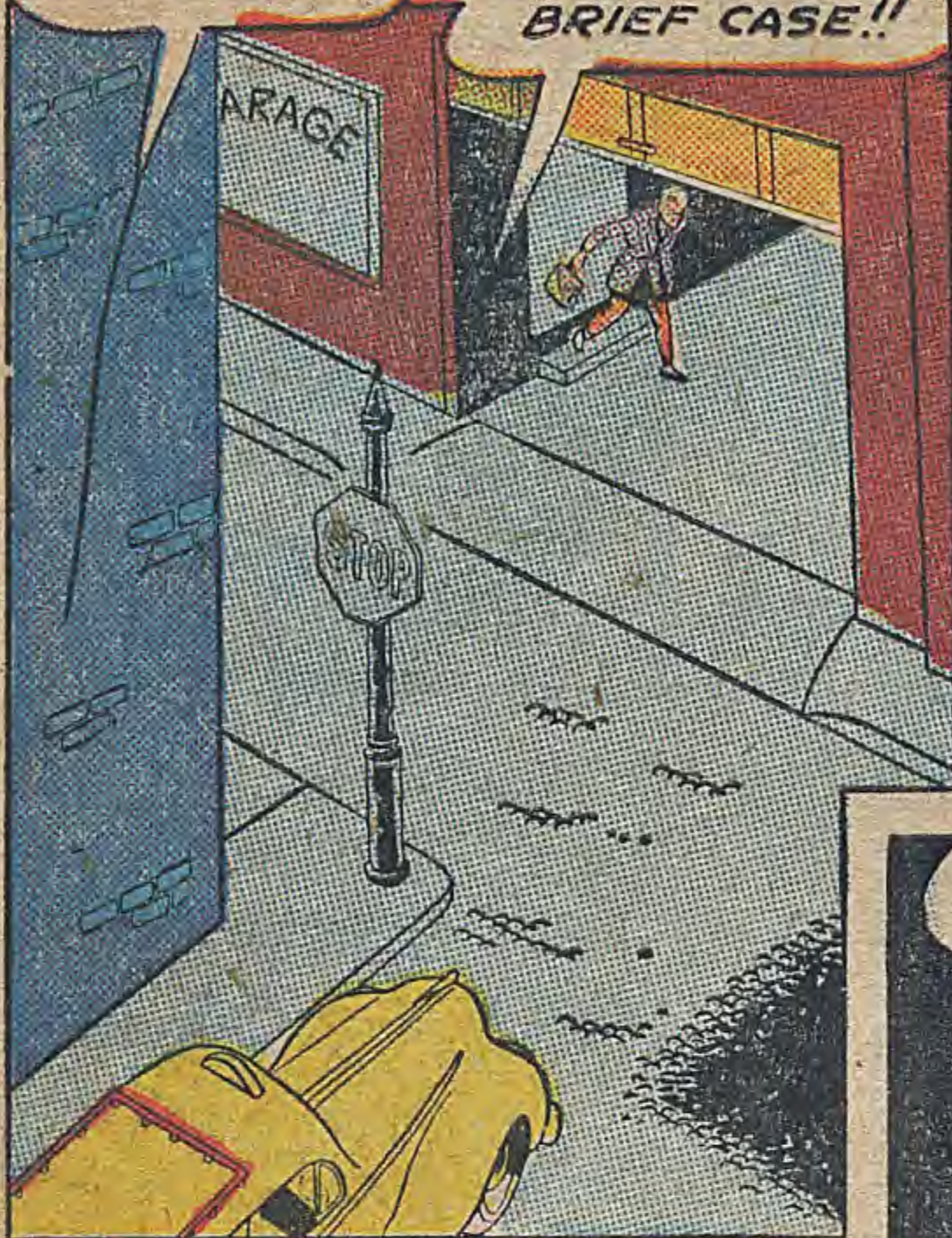
A FEW MINUTES LATER, INSPECTOR WESTON ARRIVES WITH THE CORONER AND QUESTIONING GETS UNDER WAY....



A FEW MINUTES LATER, AS CRANSTON AND SHREVVIE AGAIN KEEP A VIGIL.....

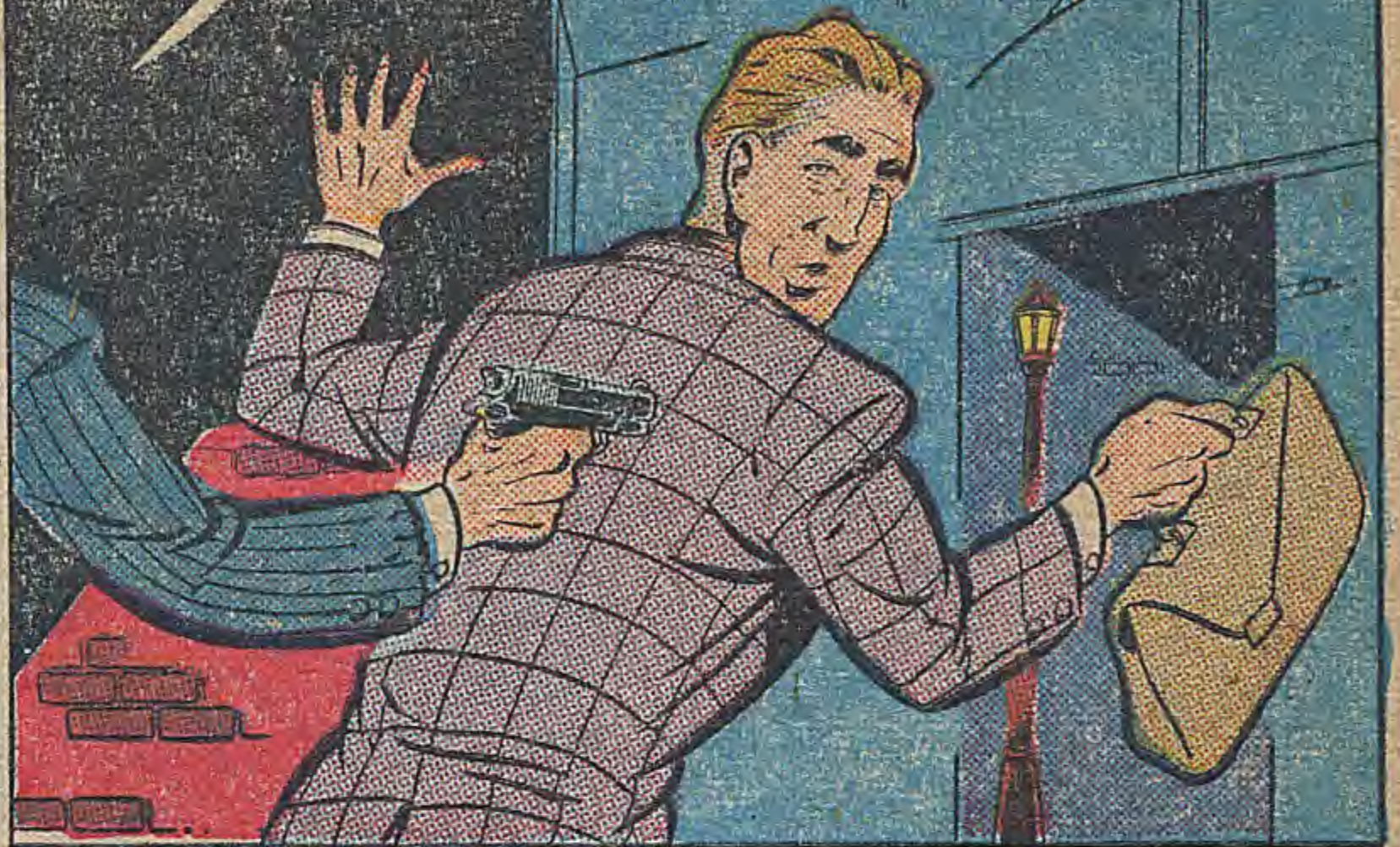
HERE HE COMES, MR CRANSTON!...

...AND CARRYING THE MYSTERIOUS LITTLE MAN'S MYSTERIOUS BRIEF CASE!!



THIS IS A GUN IN YOUR BACK.... IT'S LOADED.... IT AND I MEAN BUSINESS!

O..OKAY.... WH... WHAT D...DO YOU W...WANT?



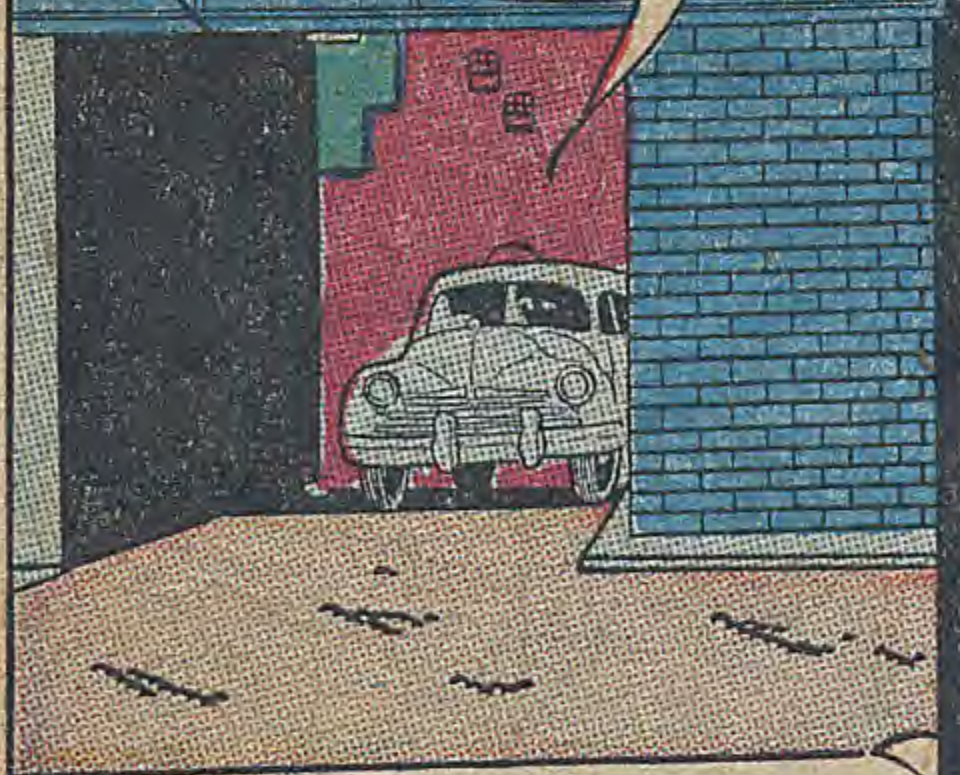
I'LL TAKE THAT....

NO!.... IT'S.... IT'S NOTHING!... IT'S.... IT'S....



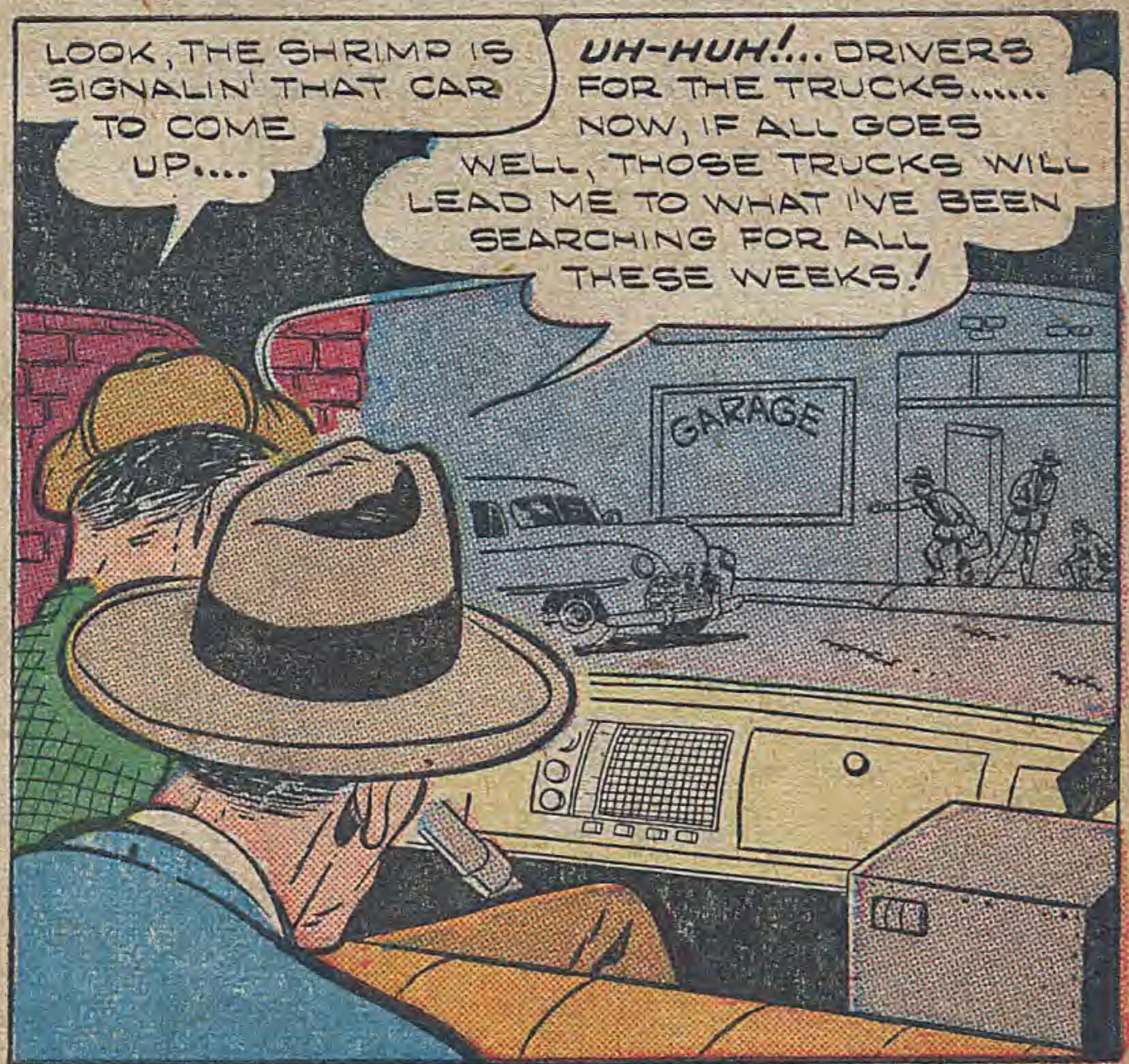
THINGS ARE GETTIN' INTERESTIN'! HUH?

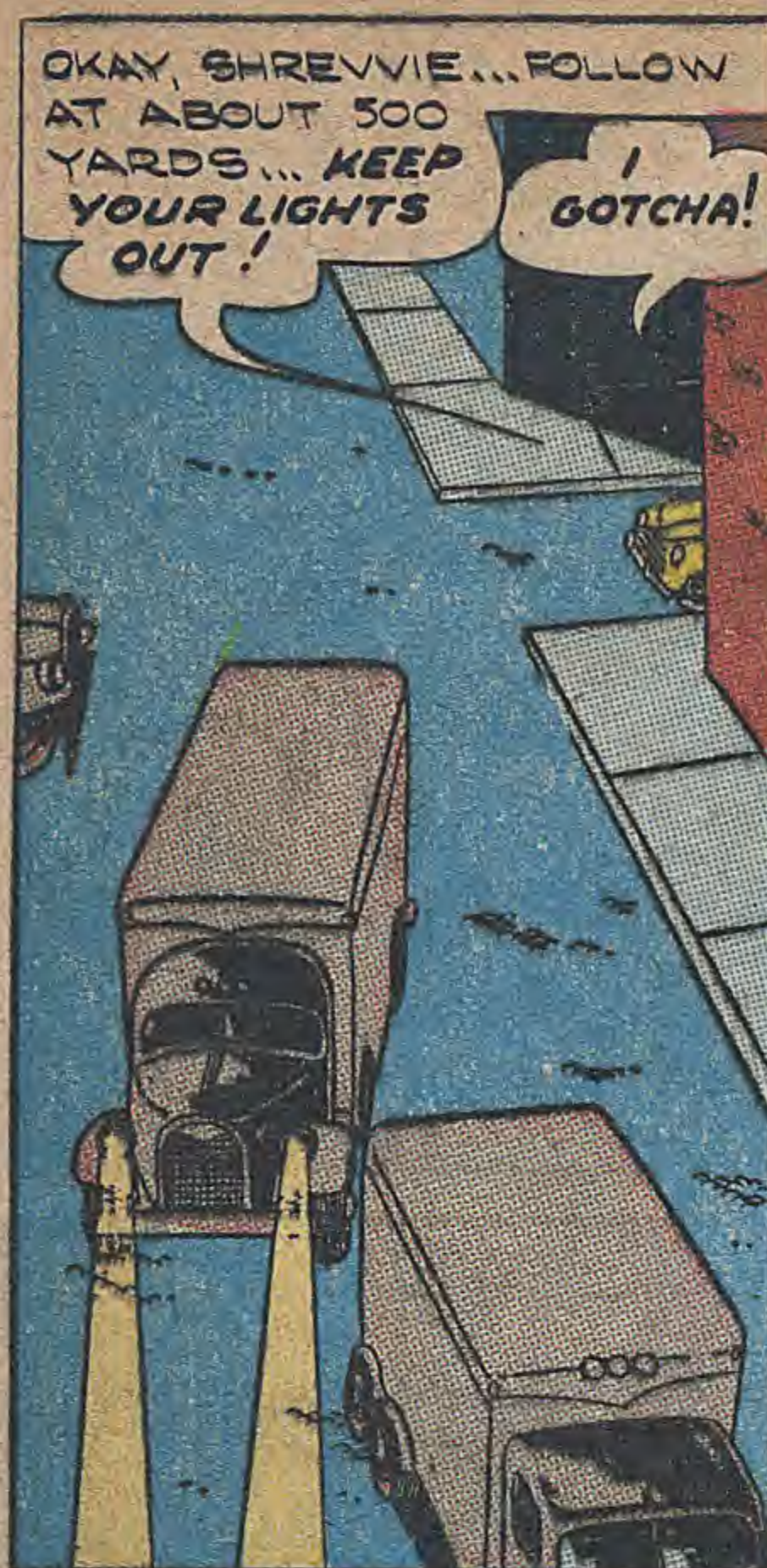
VERY, SHREVVIE...I THINK WE'RE GOING TO SEE A LOT OF ACTION BEFORE TONIGHT'S OVER!

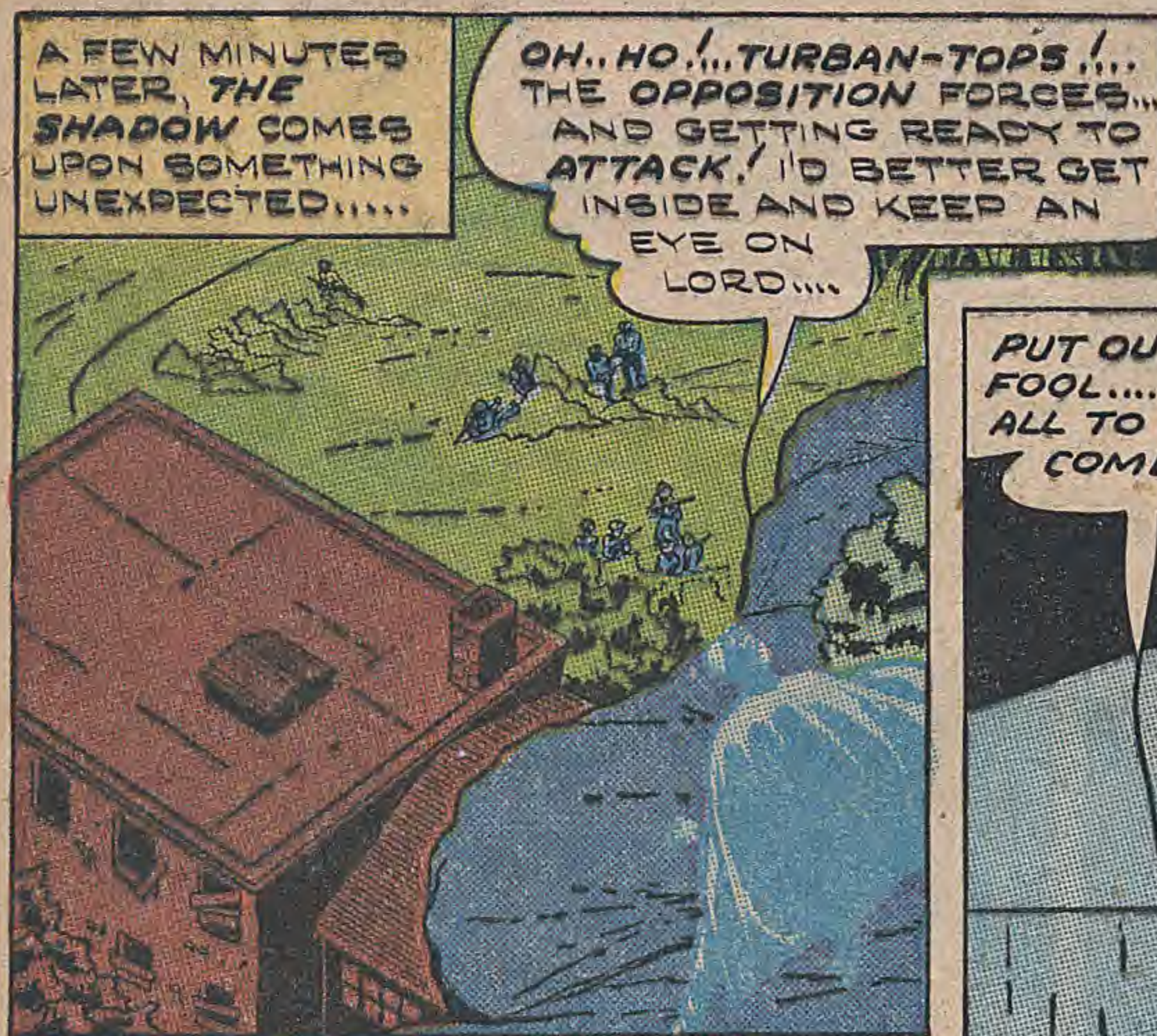


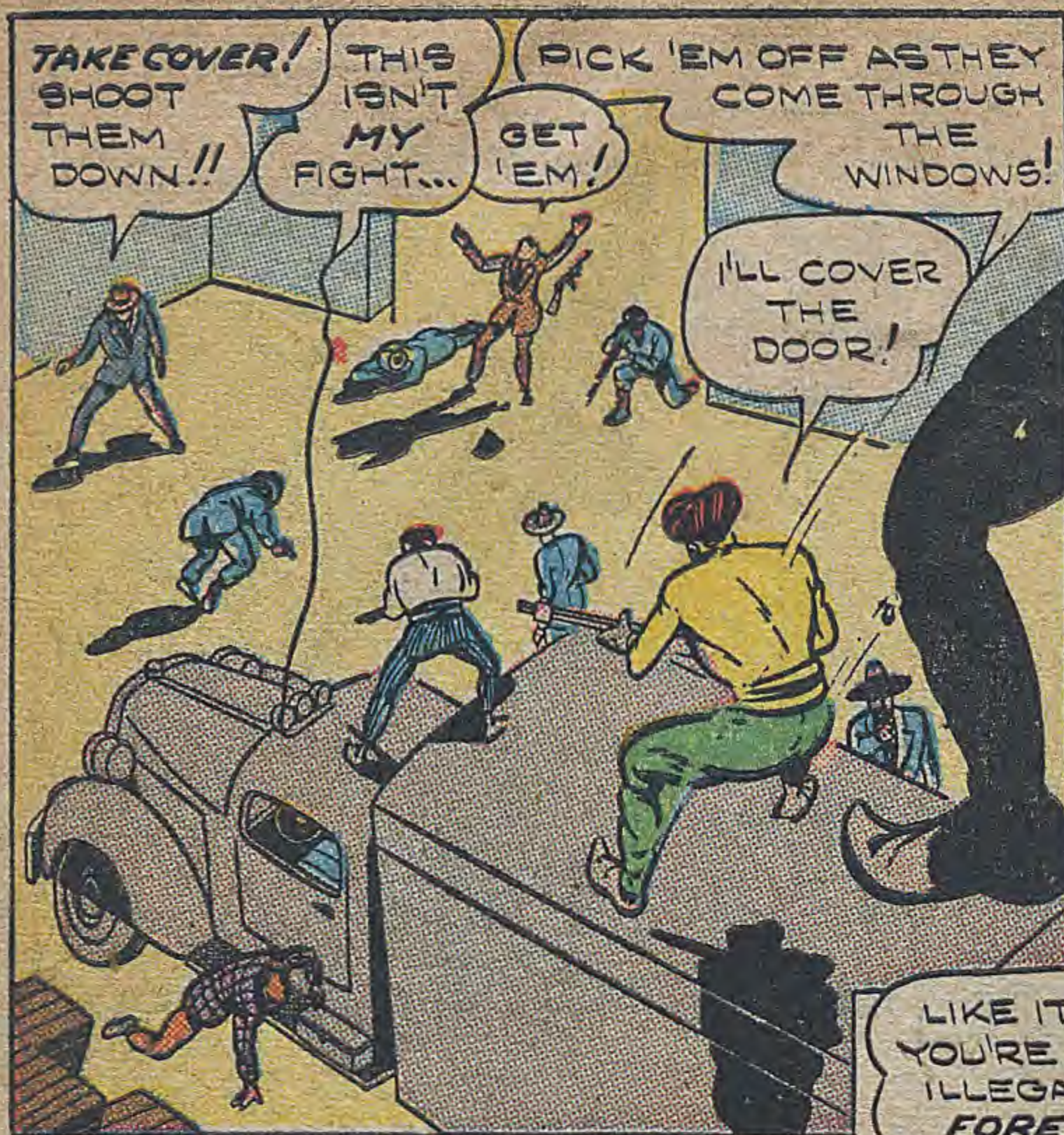
LOOK, THE SHRIMP IS SIGNALIN' THAT CAR TO COME UP....

UH-HUH!... DRIVERS FOR THE TRUCKS..... NOW, IF ALL GOES WELL, THOSE TRUCKS WILL LEAD ME TO WHAT I'VE BEEN SEARCHING FOR ALL THESE WEEKS!









TAKE COVER!
SHOOT
THEM
DOWN!!

THIS
ISN'T
MY
FIGHT...

PICK 'EM OFF AS THEY
COME THROUGH
THE
WINDOWS!

GET
'EM!

I'LL COVER
THE
DOOR!



WARM IN
HERE
ISN'T IT?

WH...WHAT?...WHO...
WHO S...SAID
THAT?

I'M CALLED **THE SHADOW**....NO, DON'T
TRY TO SEE ME...JUST **LISTEN**.
YOU'RE IN TROUBLE...BAD
TROUBLE EVEN IF
YOU GET OUT OF
HERE
ALIVE!!

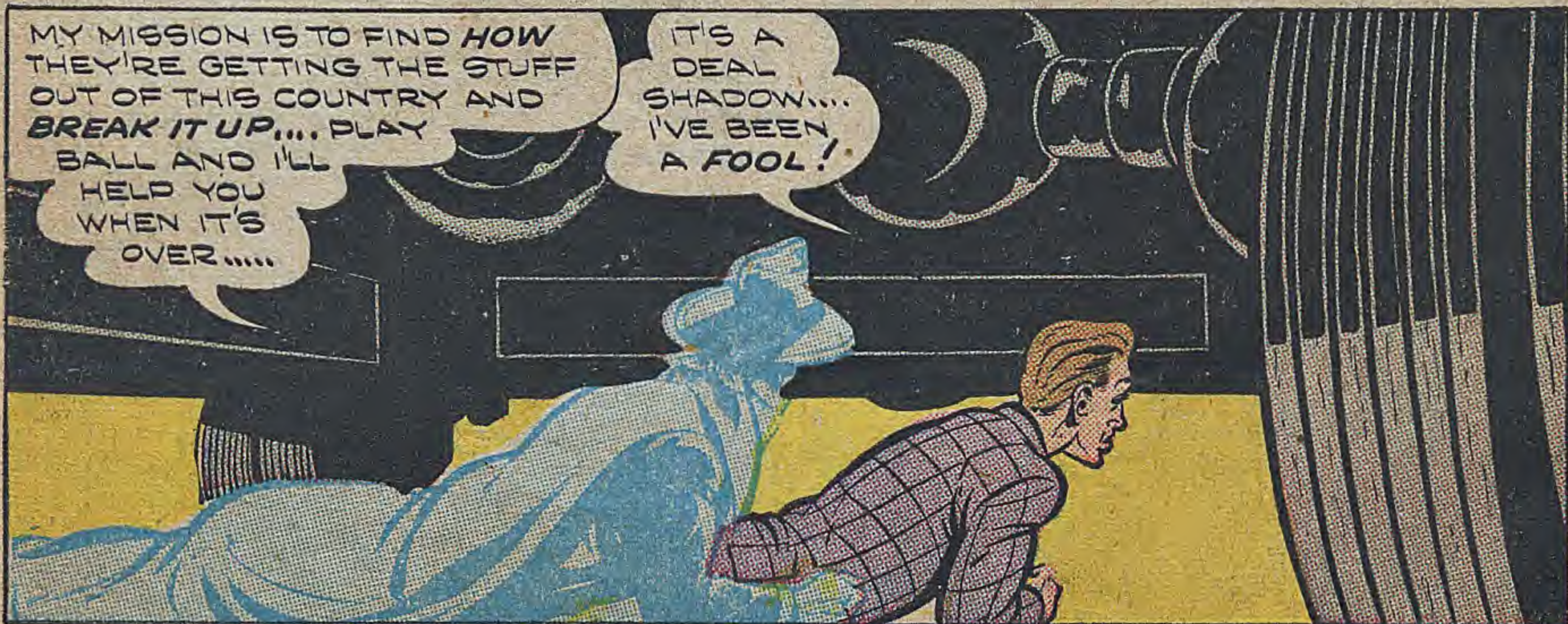
THIS
ISN'T MY
FIGHT, SHADOW,
I WAS HIRED
FOR A JOB....

LIKE IT OR NOT,
YOU'RE IN THIS UP TO YOUR NECK....
ILLEGALLY YOU'RE HELPING TWO
FOREIGN MIDDLE-EASTERN
POWERS BATTLE OVER
ILLEGAL GUNS AND
AMMUNITION TO
CARRY ON THEIR
FIGHT OVER
THERE!



MY MISSION IS TO FIND **HOW**
THEY'RE GETTING THE STUFF
OUT OF THIS COUNTRY AND
BREAK IT UP....PLAY
BALL AND I'LL
HELP YOU
WHEN IT'S
OVER....

IT'S A
DEAL
SHADOW....
I'VE BEEN
A **FOOL**!





THEES ONE WHO
HIDES... HE
OWN TRUCKS...
NOT ONE
OF
ENEMY!

WE TAKE
HEEM! MAYBE
NEED
HIS
HELP EEF
TRUCK
BREAK
DOWN...
GO WITH
THEM...
I'LL BE
CLOSE
BEHIND...

**YOU'RE
THE BOSS!**



GET EEN....
DRIVE!
HE TELL
YOU
WHERE...

**OKAY! TAKE
IT EASY...**
I'LL
DO
IT!
**NOW TO
GET
BACK TO
SHREVVIE!**



**WHOOO...
WHOOO...
WHOOO!**

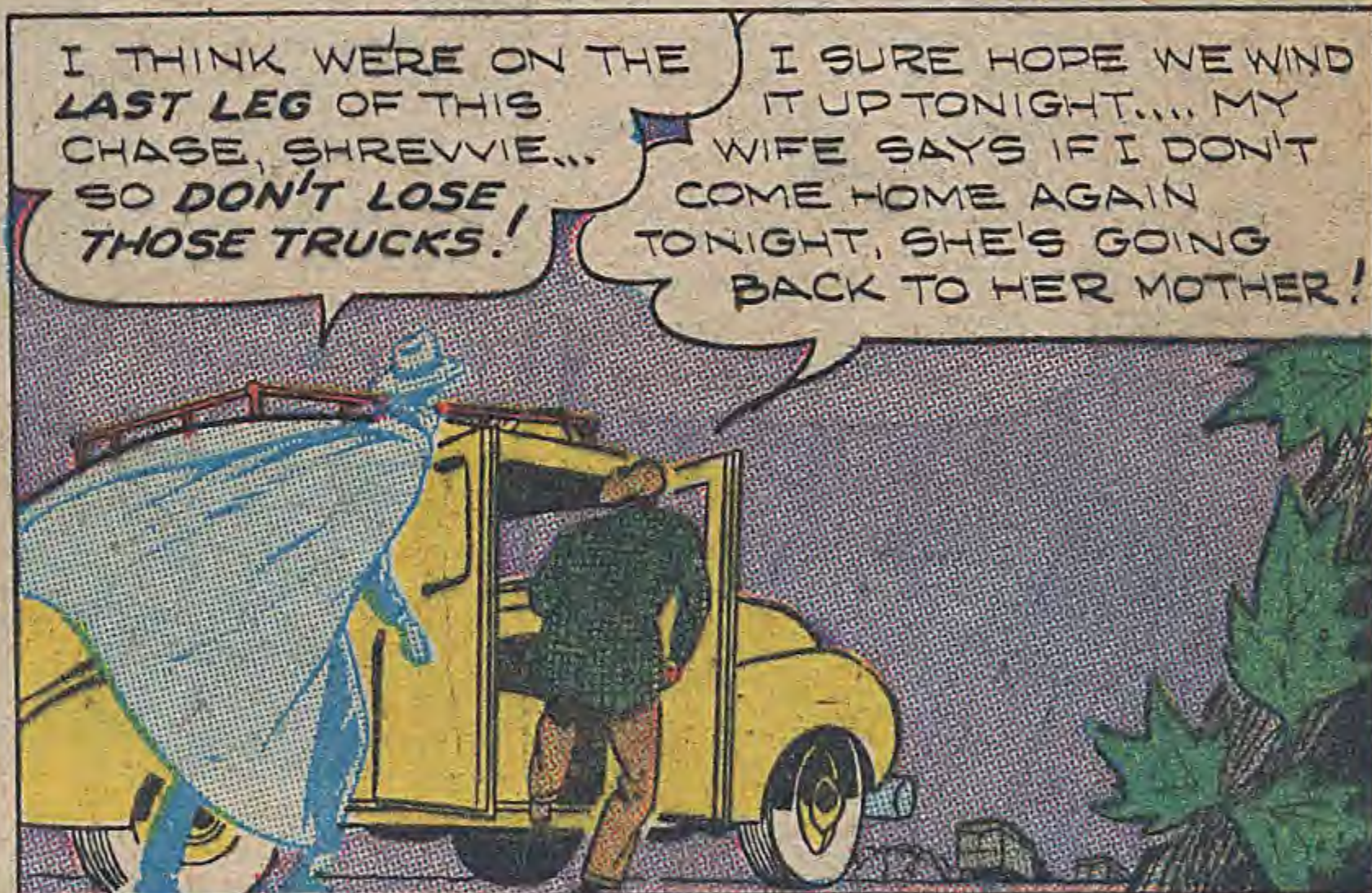
**IT'S ME THATS
WHOOO.....
SHREVVIE!**
YA!...YA! BALD-
HEADED, BANJO EYED
BUM YUH...SHAD-UP
OR I'LL WRAP THIS
WRENCH AROUND
YOUR FLAT
HEAD!



IS THAT A WAY TO TALK TO A FEATH-
ERED FRIEND?...APOLOGIZE
AND LET'S GO
SHREVVIE!

ULP!...

WH.. WHAT....
WH...WHO?? GULD!
S...SAID...TH...THAT?...
SH...SHADOW?...IS
THAT...Y...YOU...I...I
HOPE?!



I THINK WERE ON THE
LAST LEG OF THIS
CHASE, SHREVVIE...
**SO DON'T LOSE
THOSE TRUCKS!**

I SURE HOPE WE WIND
IT UP TONIGHT.... MY
WIFE SAYS IF I DON'T
COME HOME AGAIN
TONIGHT, SHE'S GOING
BACK TO HER MOTHER!



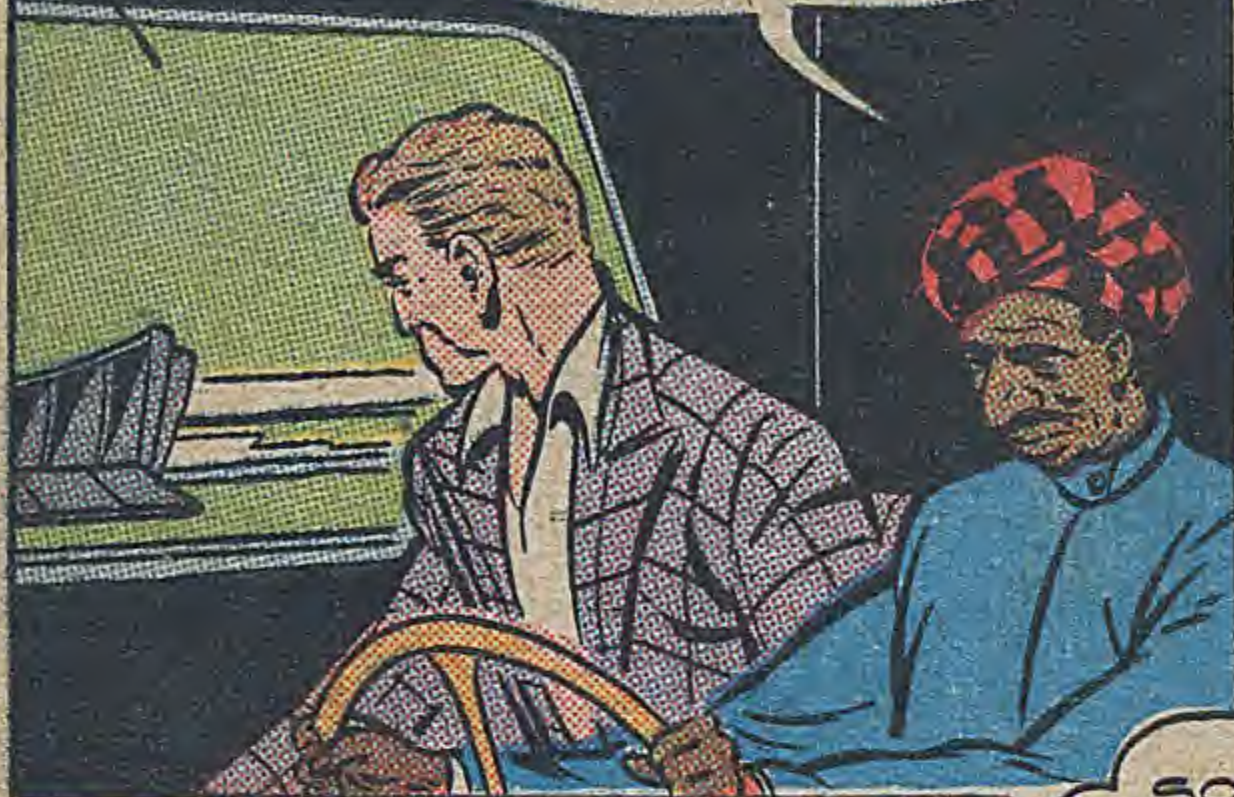
A COUPLE OF HOURS LATER.....

WELL, **SHADOW,**
WE GOT HERE...
NOW WHAT?

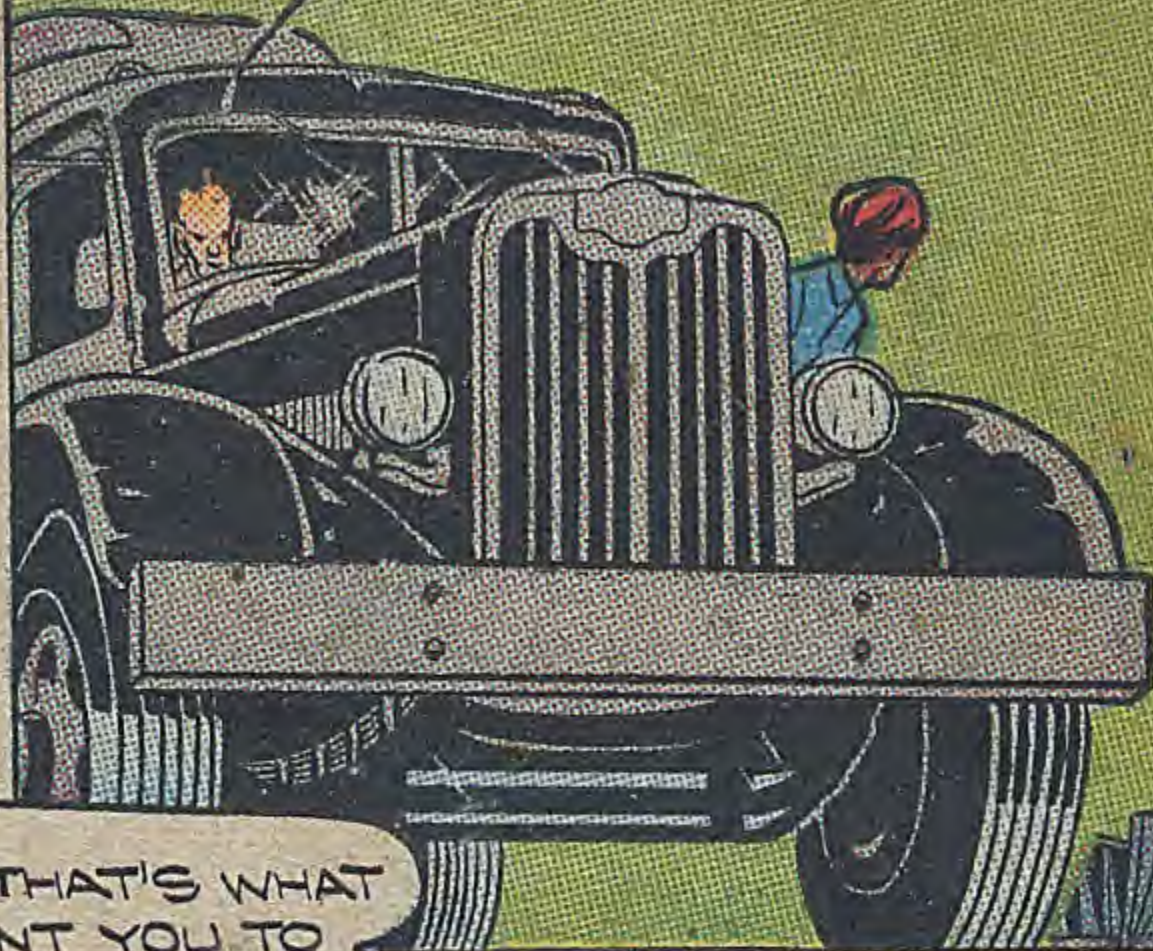
IT'S VERY SIMPLE,
SHREVVIE... NOW WE
MERELY **STOP** THEM
FROM SAILING!

HEY! WHERE'D
THOSE **LCI'S**
COME
FROM?

WE BUY FROM GOV-
ERNMENT...NEXT WE
STEAL GUNS AN'
AMMUNITION OUR
ENEMY BUY ON **ILLEGAL**
MARKET...NOW WE USE **LCI'S**
TO CARRY GUNS, AMMUNITION
TO KEEL ENEMY...**BIG**
JOKE, EH?



WONDER WHERE THE **SHADOW** IS.... HE
BETTER GET HERE **FAST** WITH
HELP OR THESE **TURBAN-**
TOPS ARE GONNA
GET AWAY!



SO THAT'S WHAT
I WANT YOU TO
DO! WHAT DO
YOU SAY?

LOOK, **SHADOW**, HOW ARE
YOU GONNA BREAK UP
THIS **SAILIN' PARTY?**.. YOU...
ME....AN' THAT GUY LORD'LL
'BE **MASSACRED**
BY ALL THEM
TURBAN-TOPS...

DON'T
WORRY,
SHREVVIE
I'VE GOT A **PLAN!**
NOW LISTEN....

M...ME?!...
O MY GOSH!
I...I...I DON'T....

THAT'S FINE
SHREVVIE! I KNEW
I COULD COUNT
ON YOU! LET'S
GO!



THERE!...THAT
WILL GIVE YOU
AS MUCH
IMMUNITY
AGAINST THE
TURBAN-TOPS
AS MY
INVISIBILITY!

MAYBE....BUT
I'D RATHER YOU BE
IMMUNIZED WIT' DE
TOIBAN AND LET ME
BE **INVISIBLE!**

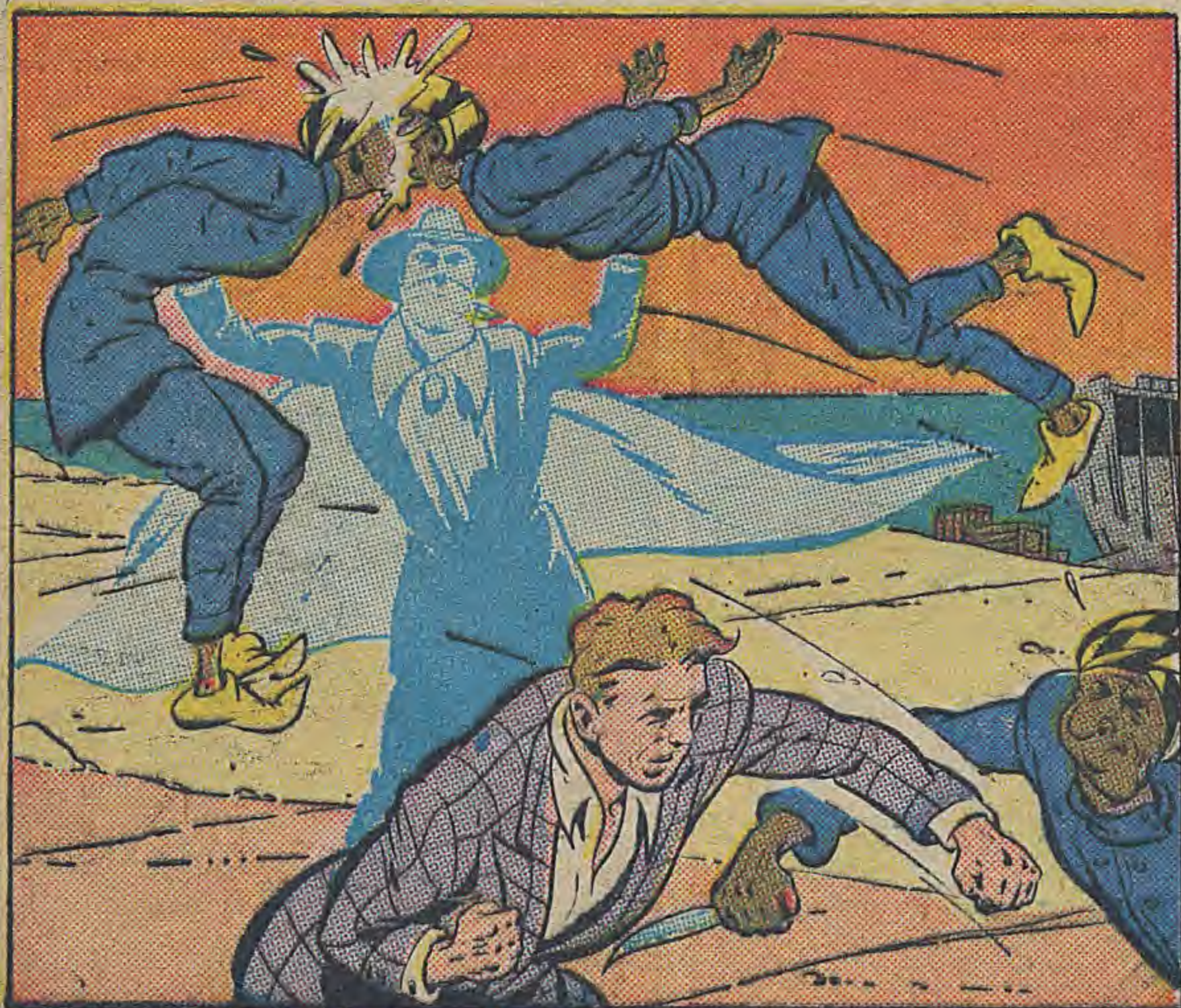
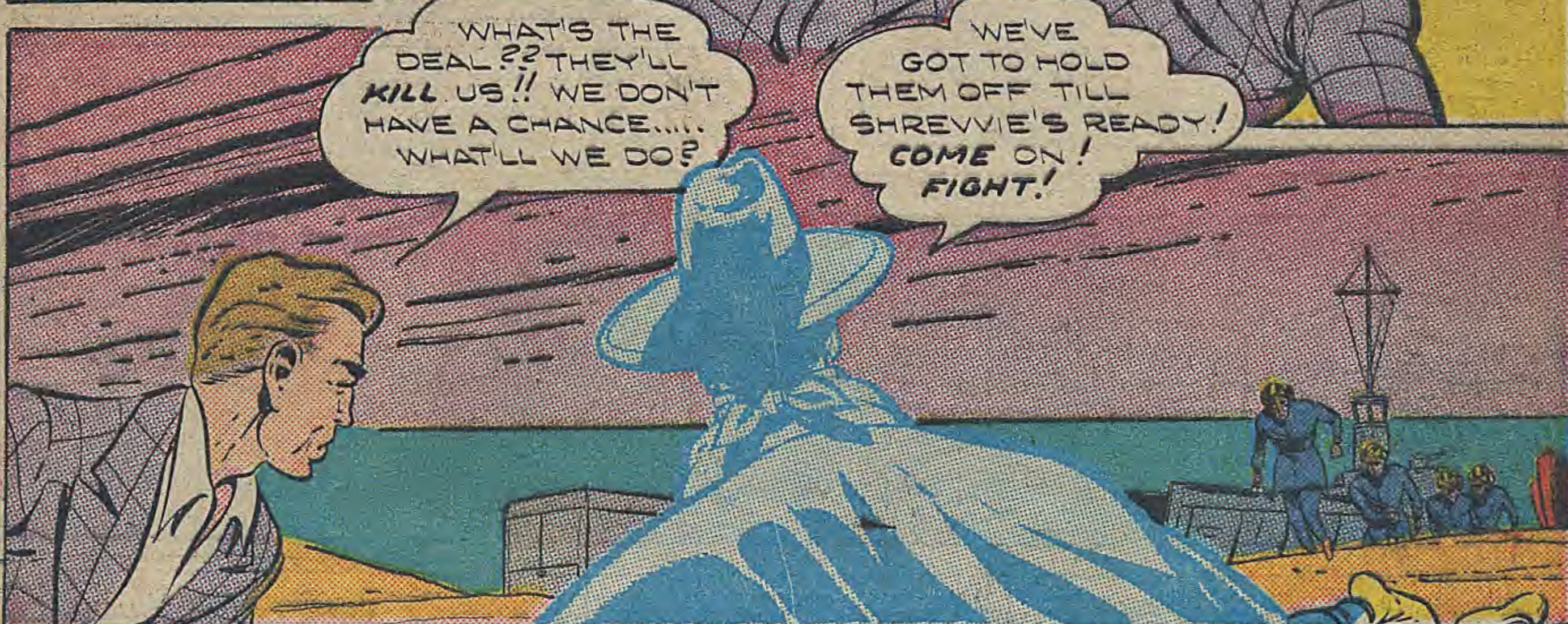


A FEW MINUTES LATER, LORD
HAS A CHANCE TO TALK TO
ABDUL....

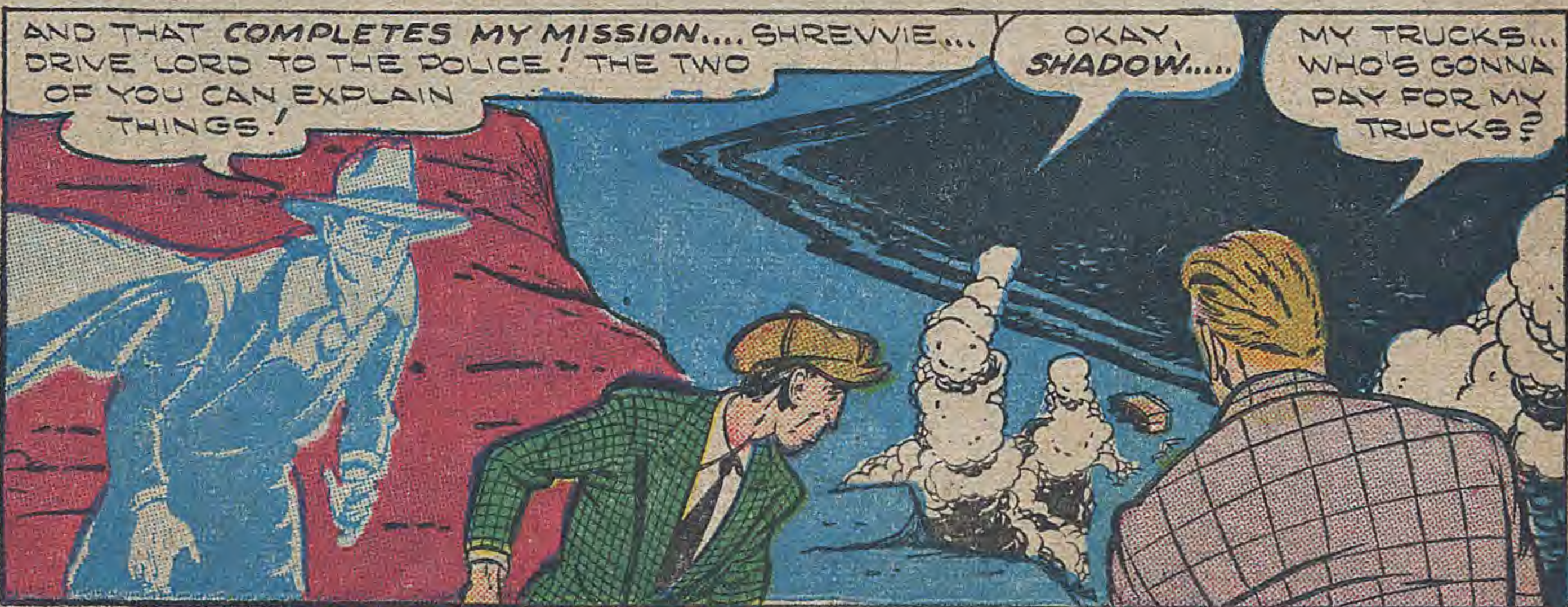
HEY, ABDUL....I HAD A DEAL TO
PAY FOR THE USE O' MY TRUCKS...
I EXPECT YOU TO PAY
NOW THAT THE
OTHER SIDE
LOST OUT!

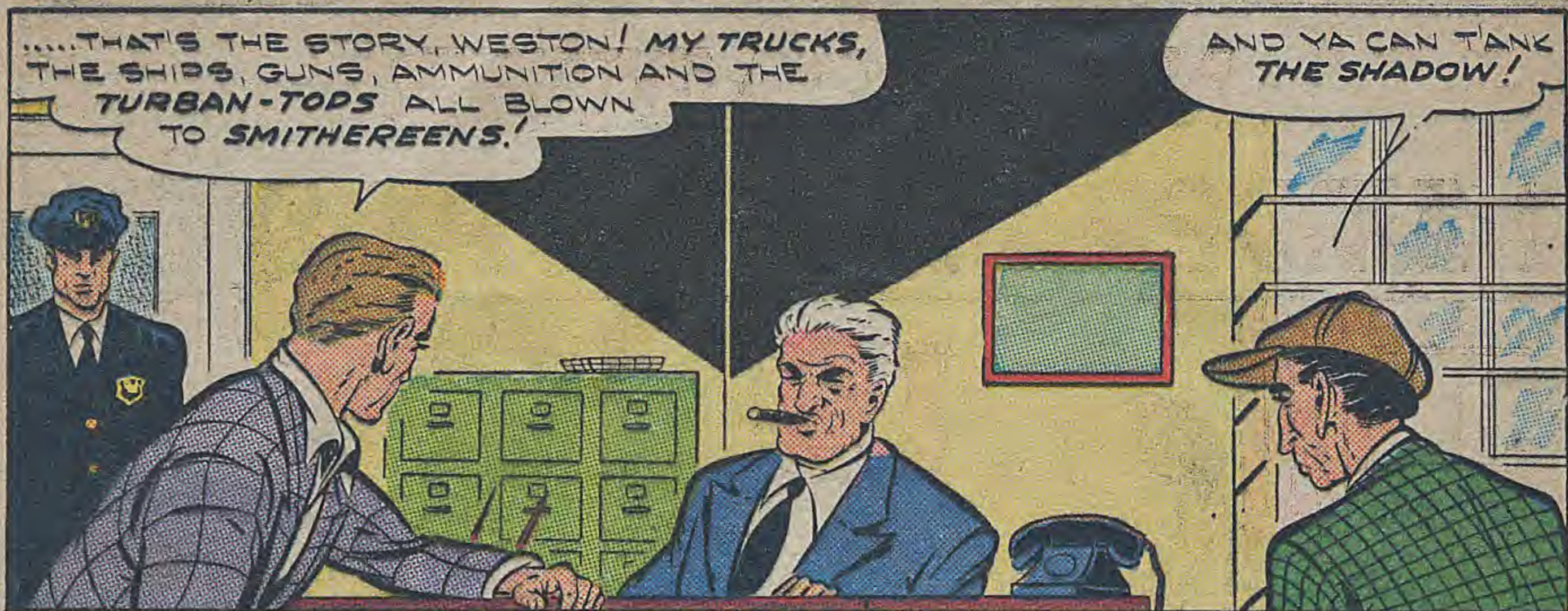
PAY?
HAH!...YOU
BE HAPPY WE
NO **SLIT YOUR**
THROAT!





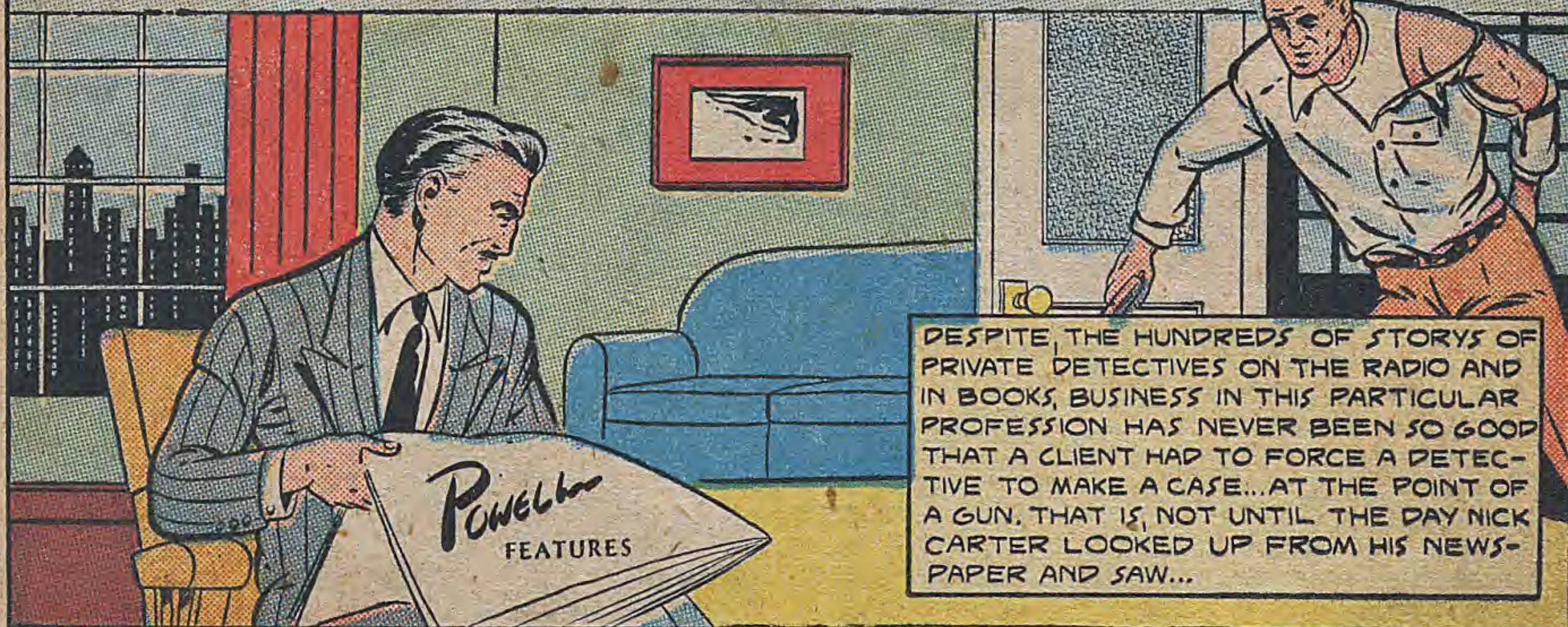






NICK CARTER

MURDER MUST BE PROVED



DESPITE THE HUNDREDS OF STORIES OF PRIVATE DETECTIVES ON THE RADIO AND IN BOOKS, BUSINESS IN THIS PARTICULAR PROFESSION HAS NEVER BEEN SO GOOD THAT A CLIENT HAD TO FORCE A DETECTIVE TO MAKE A CASE...AT THE POINT OF A GUN. THAT IS, NOT UNTIL THE DAY NICK CARTER LOOKED UP FROM HIS NEWSPAPER AND SAW...

DON'T MOVE, CARTER!..YOU'RE GONNA LISTEN TO ME...THEN I'M GETTIN' OUTA HERE... I GET YOUR POINT, PATCHO...ESPECIALLY SINCE IT'S AIMED RIGHT AT MY HEART!



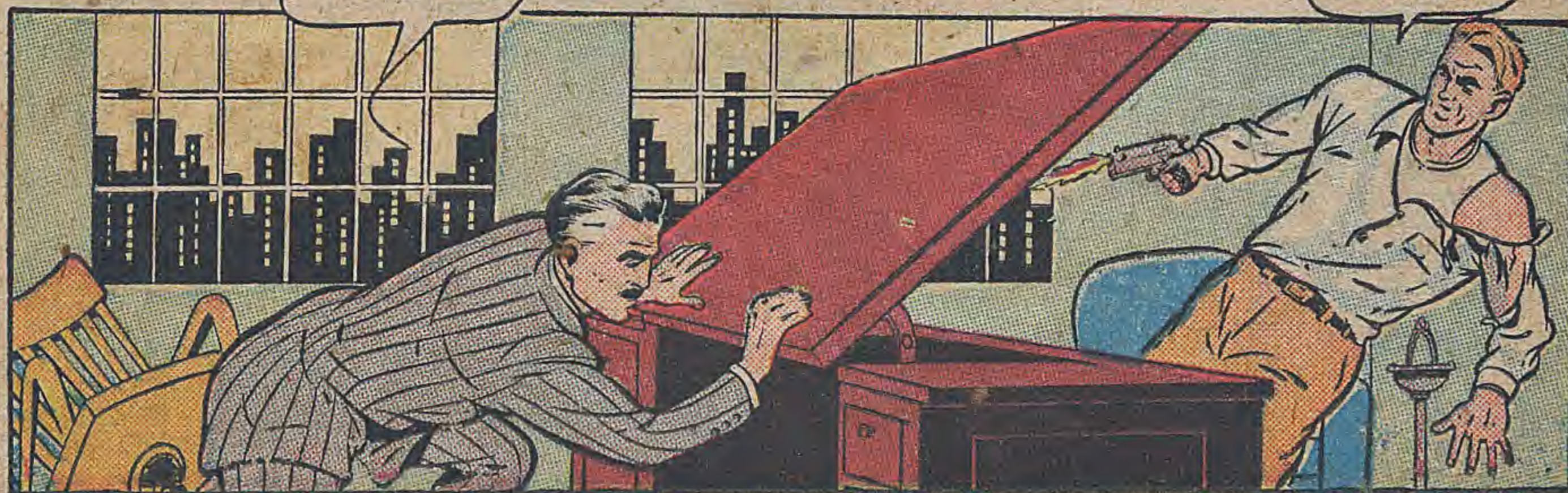
THEREFORE!..

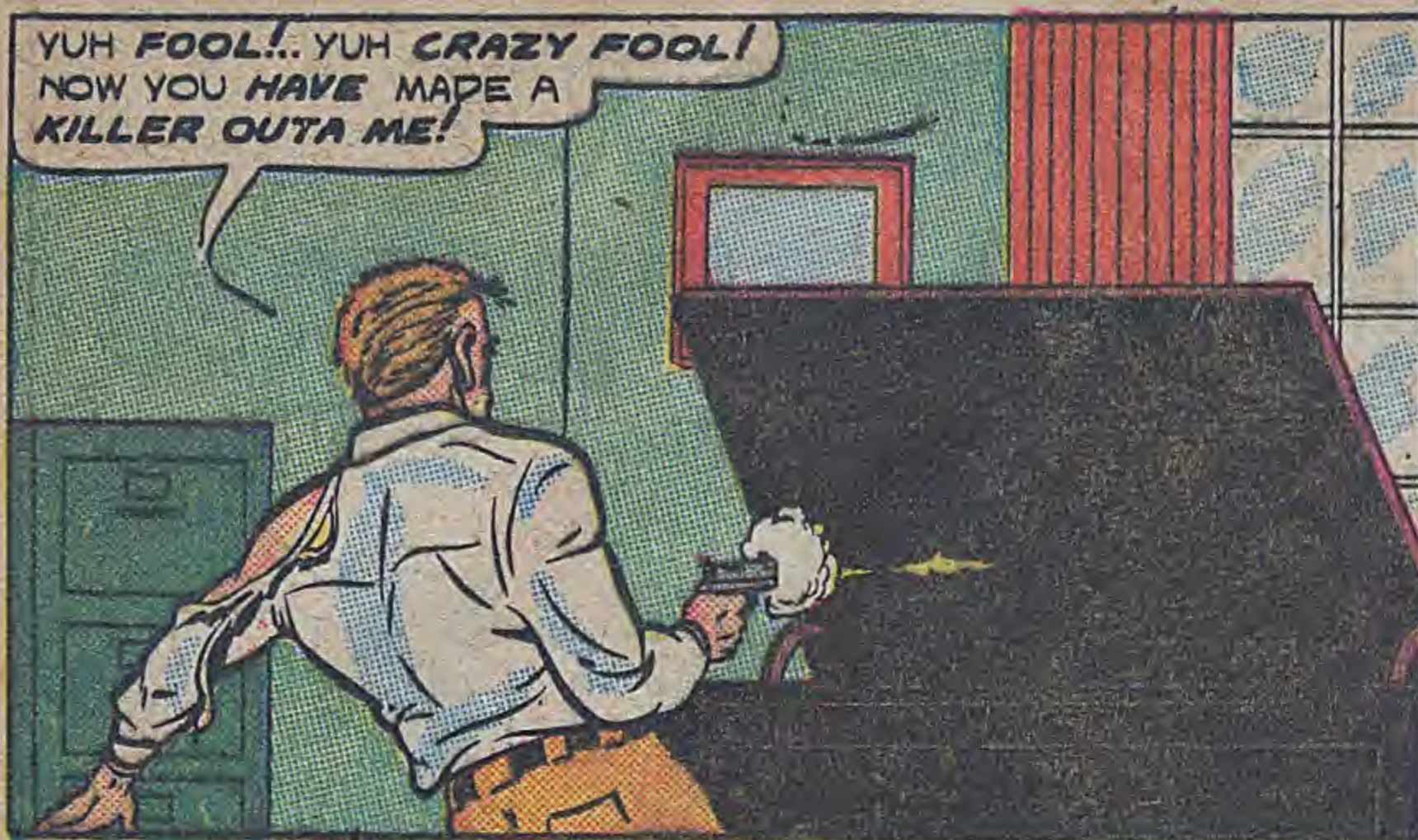
YOU KNOW I'M WANTED FOR MURDER...YOU'RE A SMART GUMSHOE... I WANT YOU TO GET ME OUTA THE JAM...IF YOU TURN ME DOWN, I GOT NOTHIN' TO LOSE BY PLUGGIN' YOU... EVERYTHING'S STACKED AGAINST ME...

GUNS MAKE ME NERVOUS, PATCHO...



WHY YOU!





YUH FOOL!.. YUH **CRAZY FOOL!**
NOW YOU **HAVE** MADE A
KILLER OUTA ME!



WHY DIDN'TCHA LISTEN??!
I DIDN'T **WANNA KILL** YUH!
I COULDA EXPLAINED...



SUDDENLY
YOU'VE GOT A... **LOT...** TO
EXPLAIN!.. BUT **FIRST...**

HUH? WHAT
IN... **GUGH!**



B... BUT I TH...
THOUGHT... AT
SUCH **CLOSE**
RANGE...
EVEN
THROUGH
THE DESK...

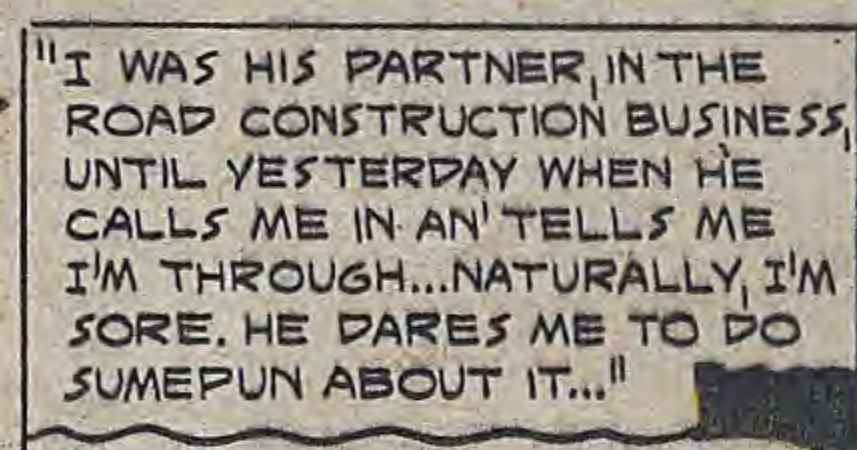


OTHER TOUGH CHARACTERS HAVE
TRIED COVERING ME BEFORE MY
DESK, PATCHO... SO I HAD THE
UNDERSIDE LINED WITH **STEEL**
FOR JUST SUCH **EMERGENCIES...**



A FEW MINUTES LATER...
OKAY, PATCHO BEFORE
I TURN YOU OVER TO
THE POLICE, YOU CAN
STILL TELL ME WHAT
YOU CAME HERE
TO SAY...

CARTER... I
DIDN'T KILL
KEENO!.. BUT I
CAN'T PROVE
IT!! SOMEBODY
FRAMED ALL THE
EVIDENCE AGAINST
ME... YUH **GOTTA** HELP
ME PROVE I'M **INNOCENT**



"I WAS HIS PARTNER, IN THE
ROAD CONSTRUCTION BUSINESS,
UNTIL YESTERDAY WHEN HE
CALLS ME IN AN' TELLS ME
I'M THROUGH... NATURALLY, I'M
SORE. HE DARES ME TO DO
SOME PUN ABOUT IT..."



I'LL DO SOME PUN, KEENO!..
I'LL **KILL** YUH FOR THIS!



GET OUT!



"...SO HE PICKS ME UP AN' TOSSES ME OUT...WITHOUT EVEN GIVIN' ME MY WEEK'S CUT O' PROFITS!..

YOU'VE GOT 15 MINUTES TO GET YOUR GEAR AND CLEAR OUTA HERE...AN' I **DARE** YUH!.. JUST **TRY** TO COME BACK AN' **KILL ME!**..



HE GETS A COUPLE O' **GORILLAS** TO **WATCH ME** SO I **HADDA** CLEAR RIGHT OUT OR I WOULD'VE BEEN **BEAT UP!!** I CAUGHT THE BUS TO THE NEXT TOWN...

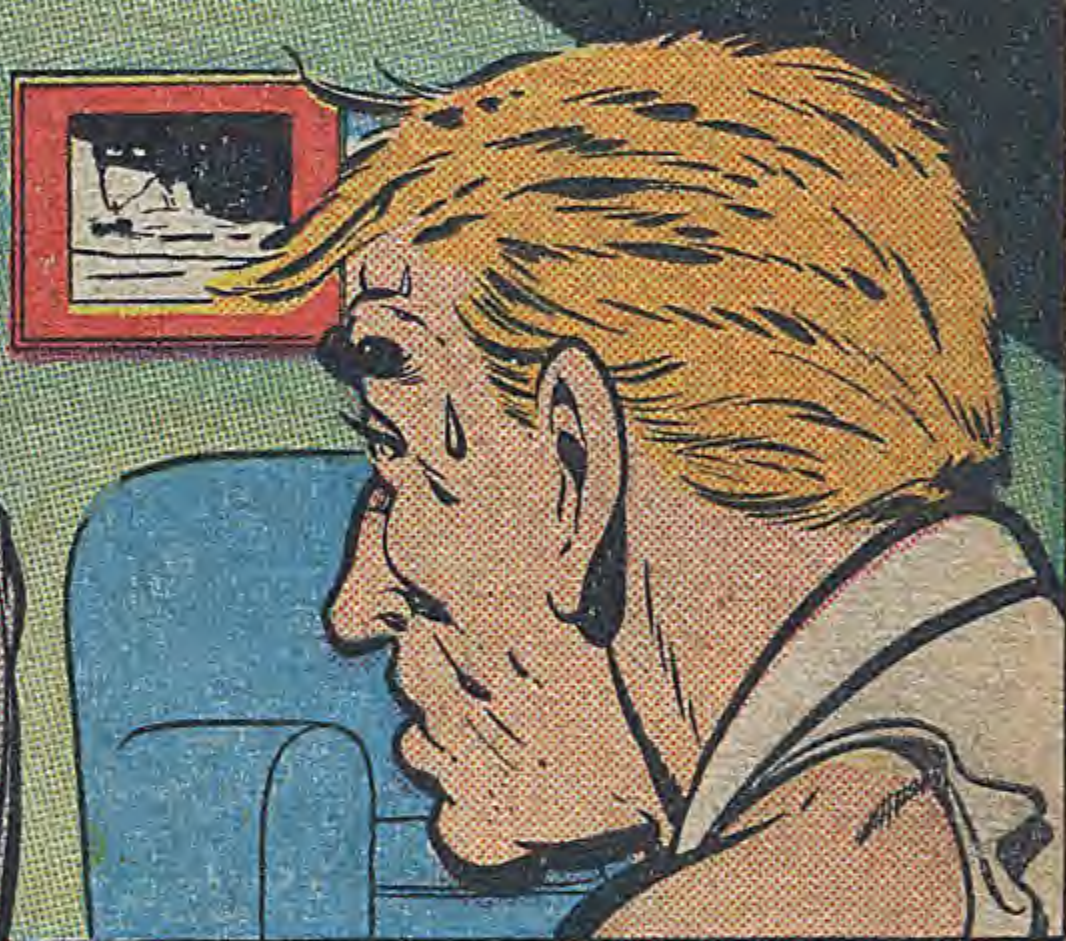
WHERE DID YOU SPEND THE NIGHT?



...BUT THE POLICE WILL **NEVER BELIEVE IT!**

IT'S THE **TRUTH!**.. THEY GOTTA BELIEVE ME... YOU GOTTA MAKE 'EM!.. **PLEASE!** WHAT AM I GONNA DO?

THAT'S THE TROUBLE!..I GOT THERE **LATE**...EVERYTHING WAS CLOSED UP...SO I HOLED UP IN A **BARN** JUST OUTSIDE **..AND WHEN YOU OF TOWN...** CAME INTO TOWN **NOBODY** NEXT MORNING, YOU SAW ME. SAW THE NEWSPAPERS ANNOUNCING KEENO'S MURDER AND THAT YOU WERE BEING HUNTED... PERHAPS YOU'RE TELLING THE **TRUTH**...



FIRST... **GIVE** YOURSELF UP TO **RAILROAD THE POLICE!** NO...**NO!** THEY'LL **ME...I DON'T STAND A CHANCE! I WON'T DO IT!**



I'LL INVESTIGATE YOUR CASE...**IF YOU'RE INNOCENT...** I'LL **PROVE IT...**HELLO?.. GET ME POLICE HEADQUARTERS...



SEVERAL DAYS LATER A MAN CALLING HIMSELF **JAKE** SHOWS UP AT THE KEENO CONSTRUCTION CO. ROAD GANG.

WHO HANDS OUT THE JOBS AROUND HERE, FELLA?

THE **NEW BOSS**...NAME OF **KEENO**...**BROTHER** TO THE OLD BOSS WHO JUST GOT HIMSELF BUMPED OFF... YOU'LL FIND HIM IN THAT TRAILER OVER THERE...



THANKS! KEENO'S BROTHER IN CHARGE NOW EH? A POSSIBLE SUSPECT...

DON'T MENTION IT...

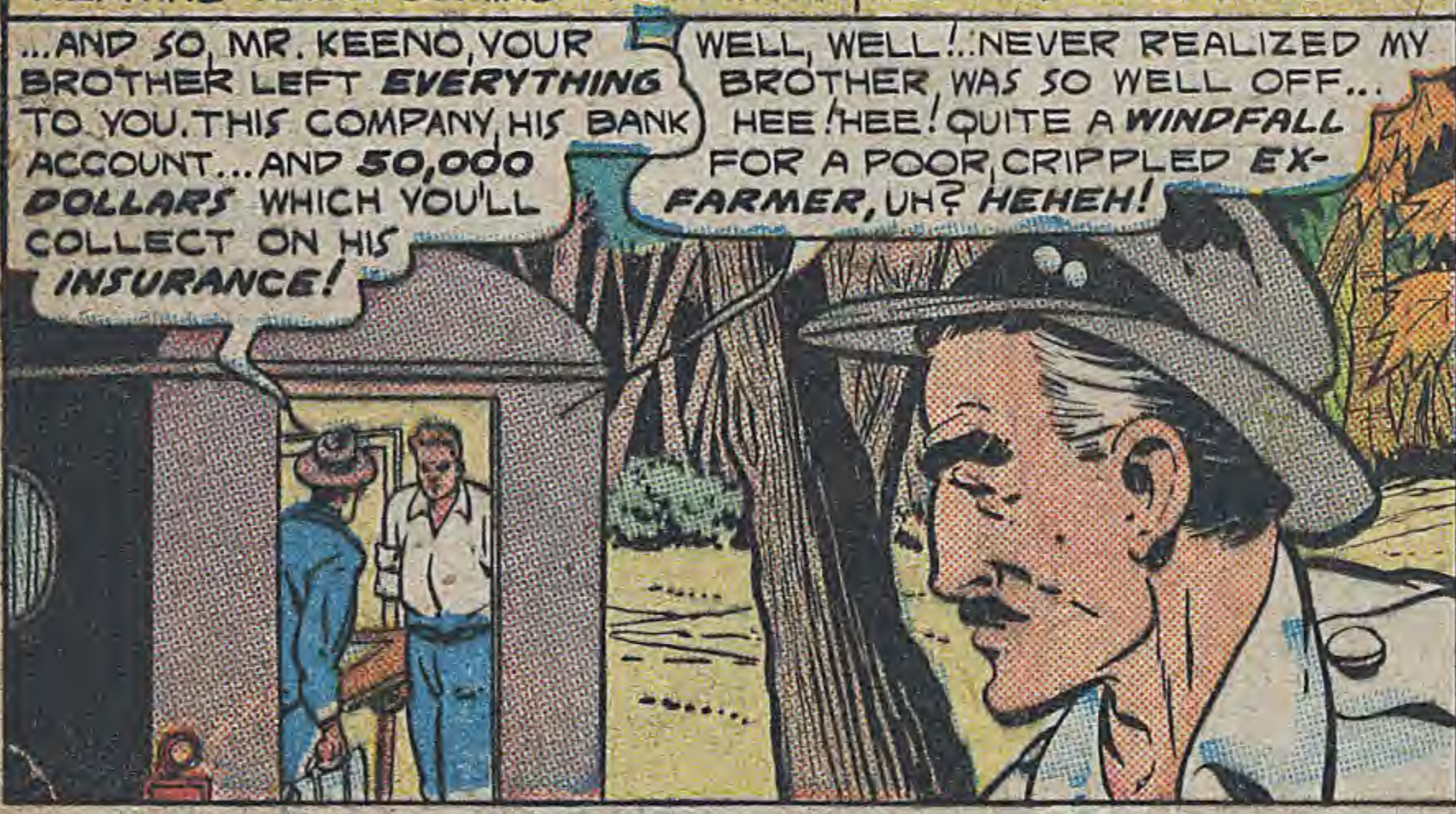
HMMM! WHERE'VE I SEEN THAT MUG BEFORE...



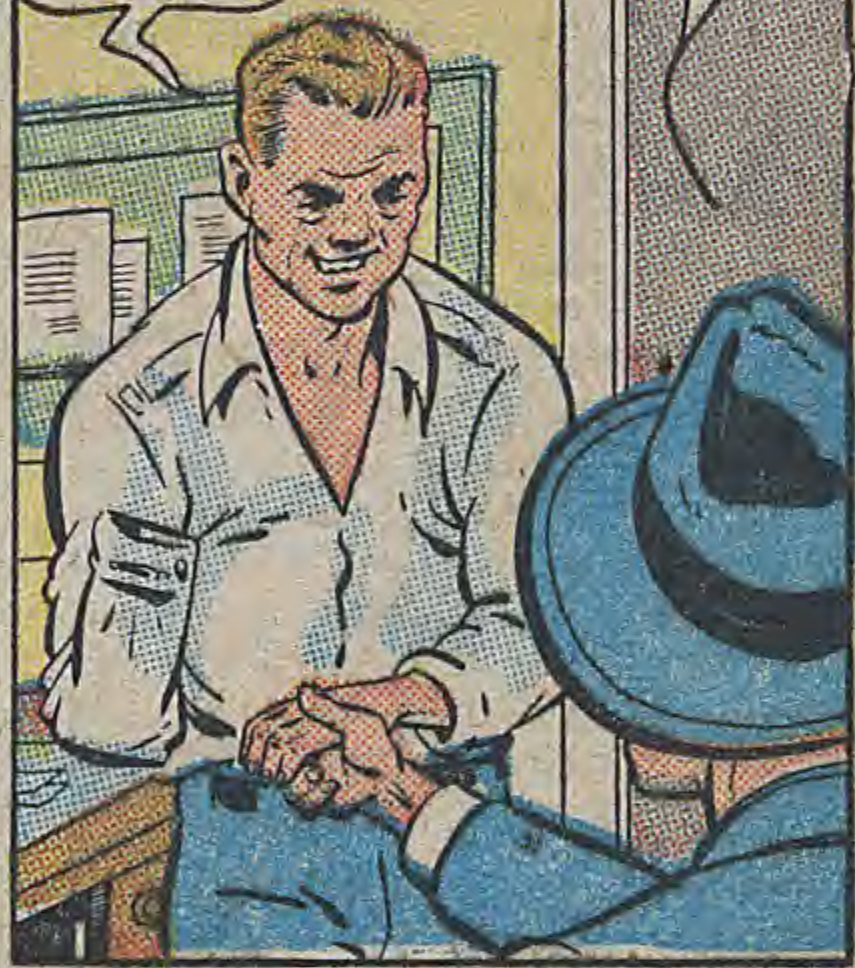
HEARING VOICE COMING FROM WITHIN, NICK PAUSES TO LISTEN...

...AND SO, MR. KEENO, YOUR BROTHER LEFT **EVERYTHING** TO YOU. THIS COMPANY, HIS BANK ACCOUNT...AND **50,000 DOLLARS** WHICH YOU'LL COLLECT ON HIS **INSURANCE!**

WELL, WELL! NEVER REALIZED MY BROTHER WAS SO WELL OFF... HEE! HEE! QUITE A **WINDFALL** FOR A POOR, CRIPPLED EX-FARMER, UH? **HEHEH!**



S'LONG...AND THANKS.. NOT AT ALL. I'LL HAVE ALL GOT IN THE WAY OF A TRACTOR AND **LOST** THE ARGUMENT, **HEHE!**



I'M LOOKING FOR A JOB...ANYTHING OPEN?

ROAD GANG WORK...TWENTY BUCKS PER WEEK, GRUB AN' THAT'S ALL. IF IT SUITS YUH...REPORT TO CREW BOSS...

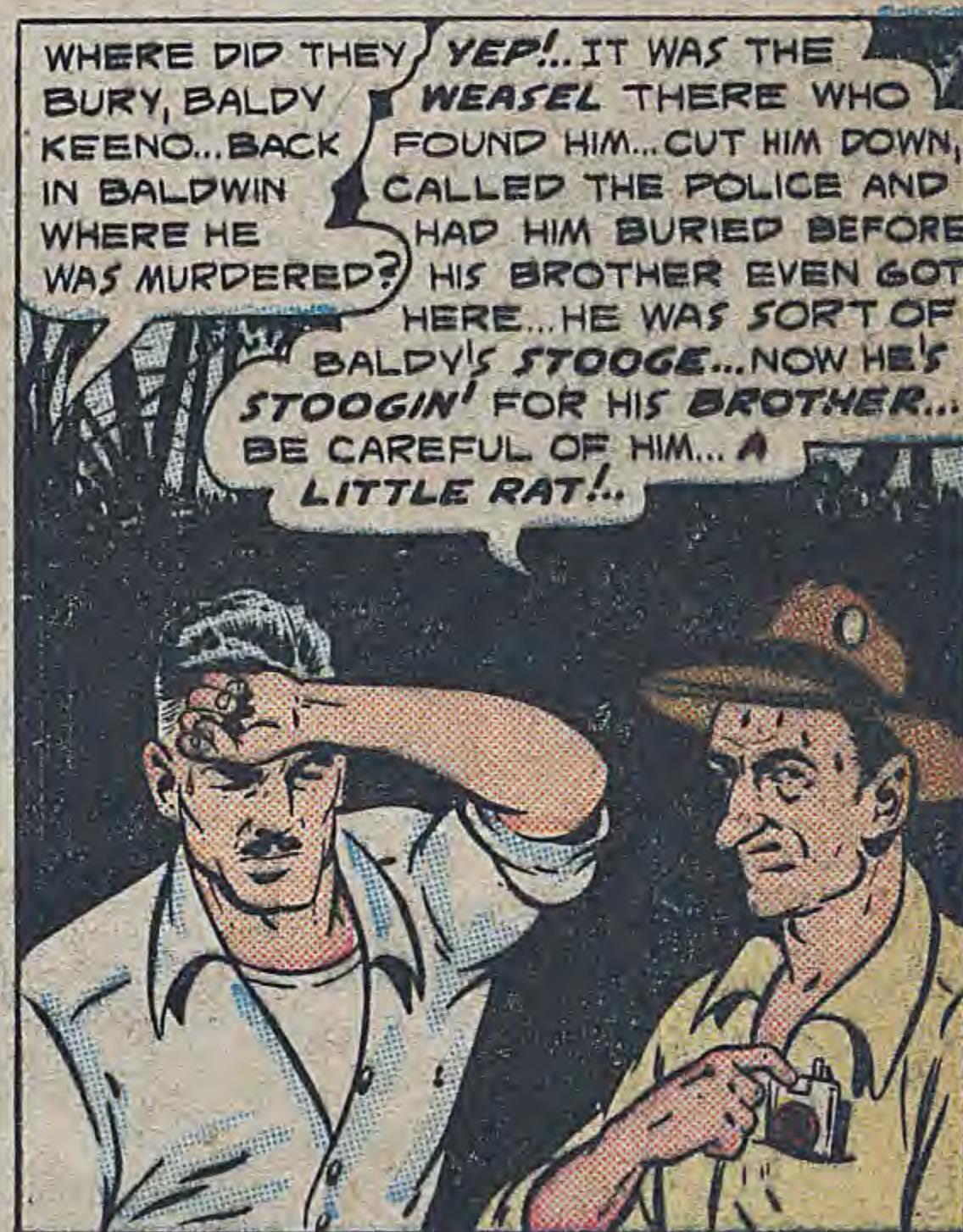


A FEW MINUTES LATER...





TUNE IN EACH WEEK TO **NICK CARTER** OVER MUTUAL NETWORK

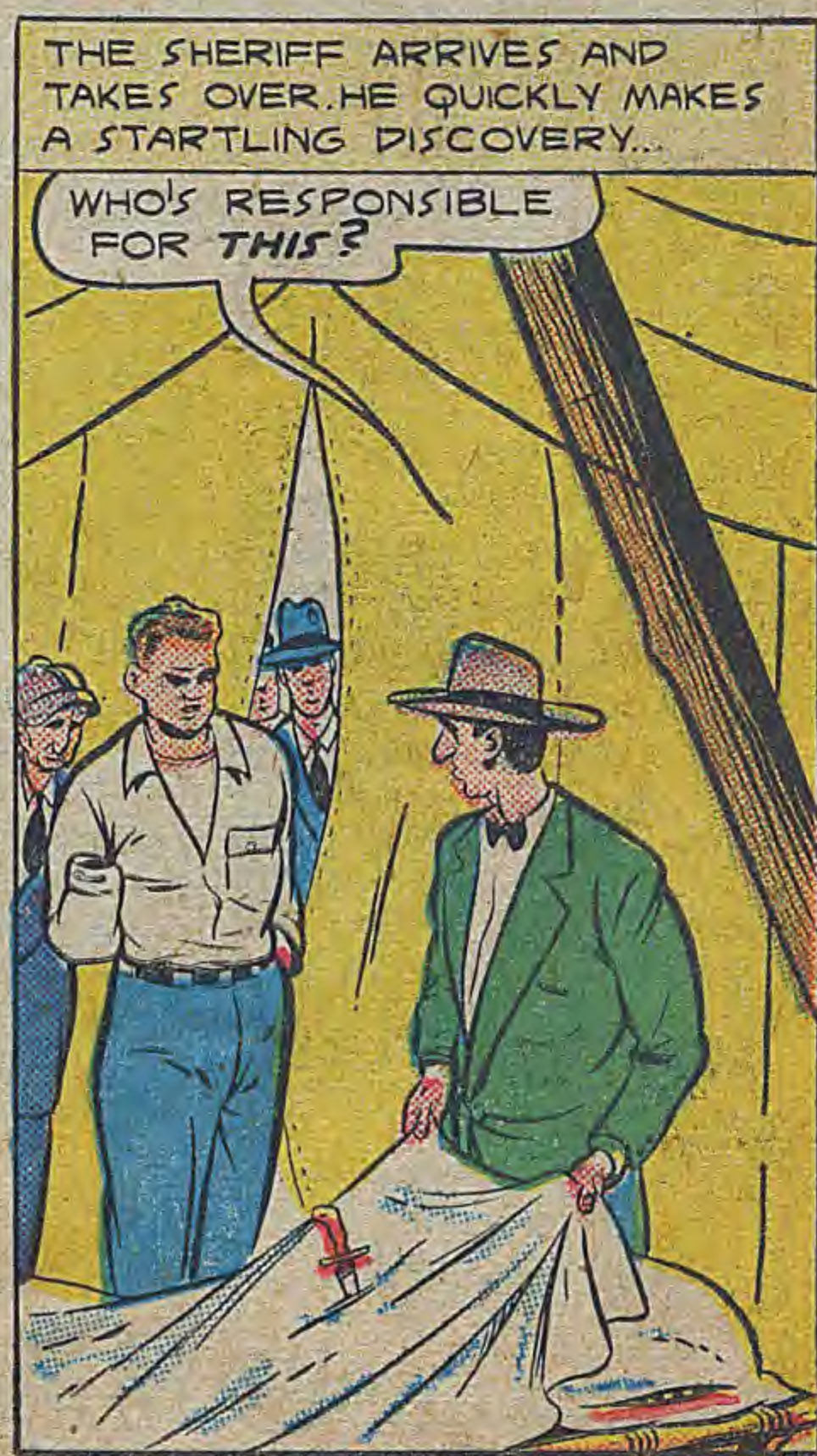
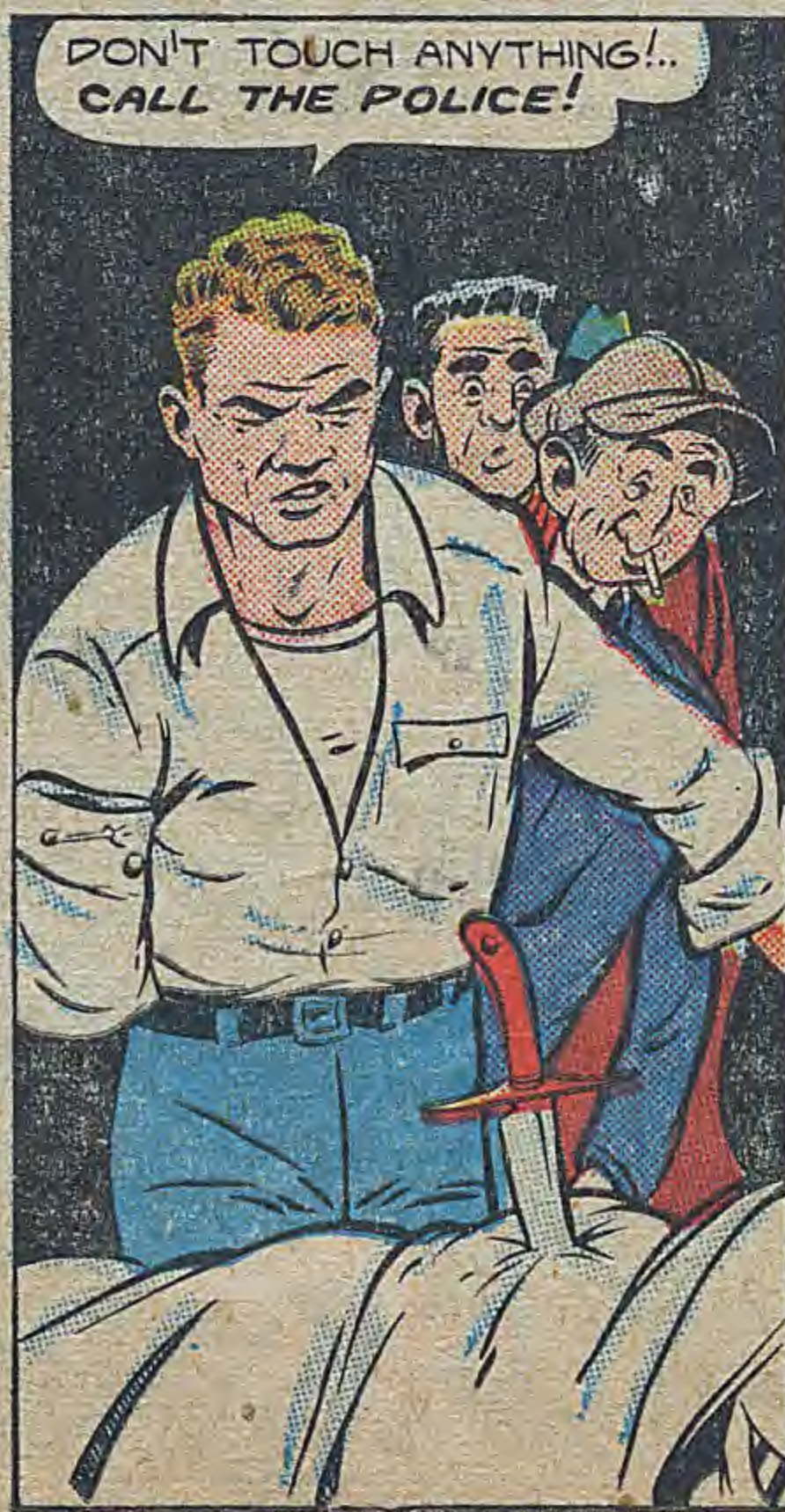
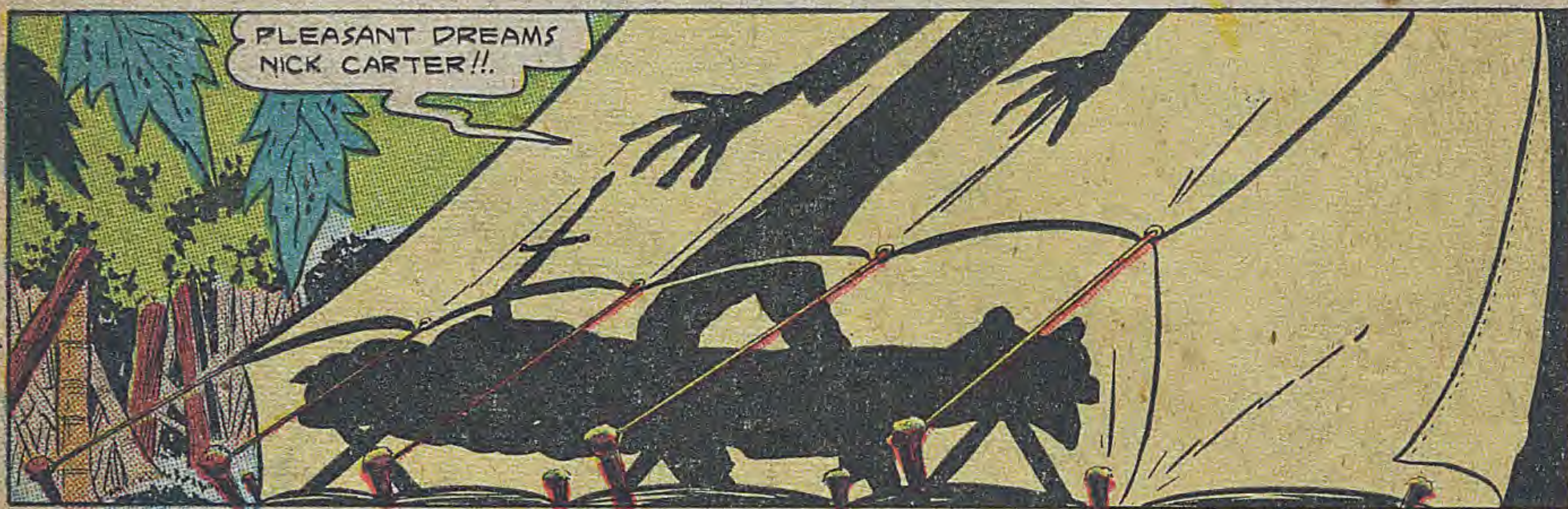


SUNDAY EVENING
6:30 P.M. EST.

sponsored by

OLD DUTCH
CLEANSER

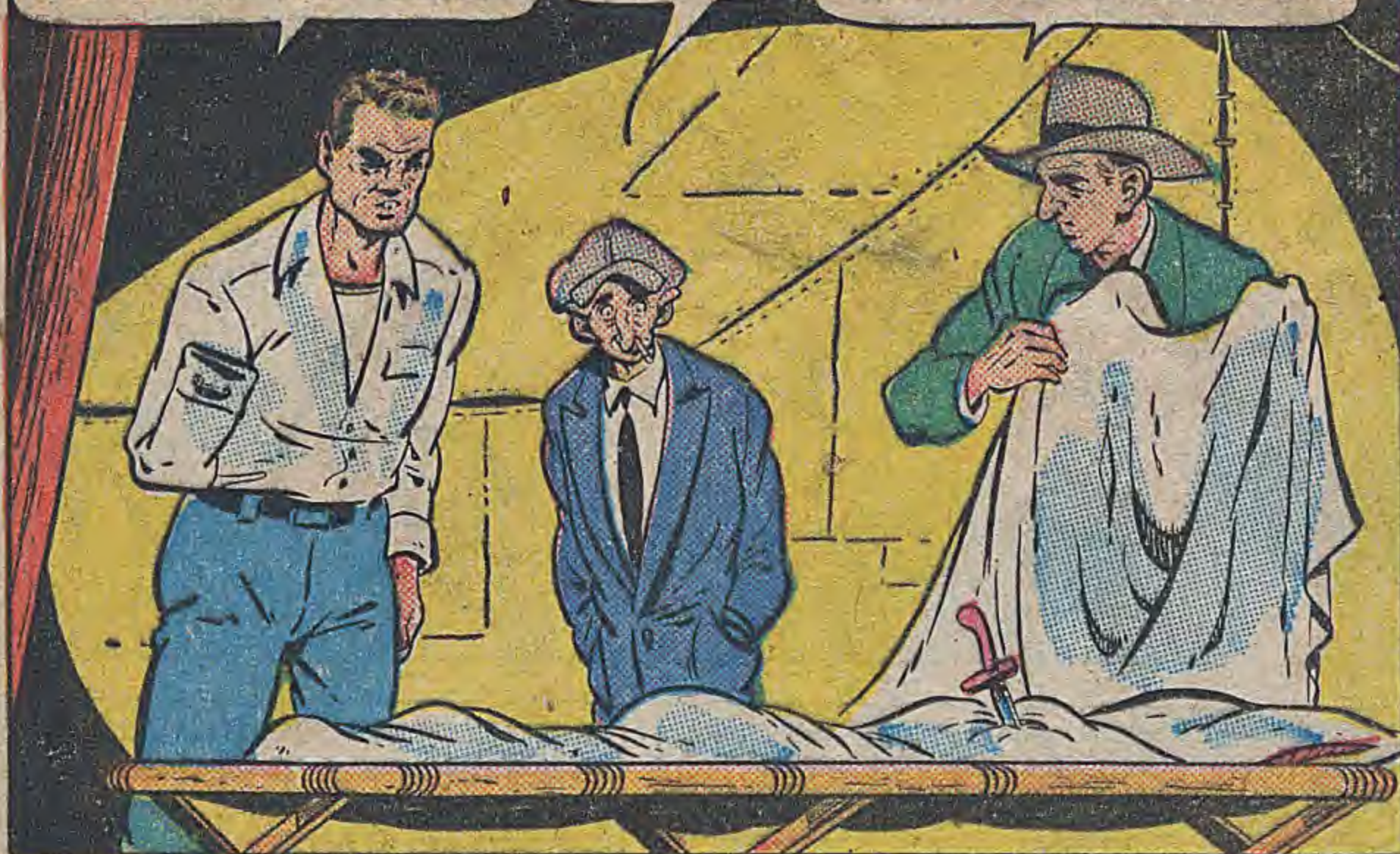




I DON'T GET IT!.. BUT... BUT... THANK HEAVEN IT'S A **GAG** AND NOT **REAL**!

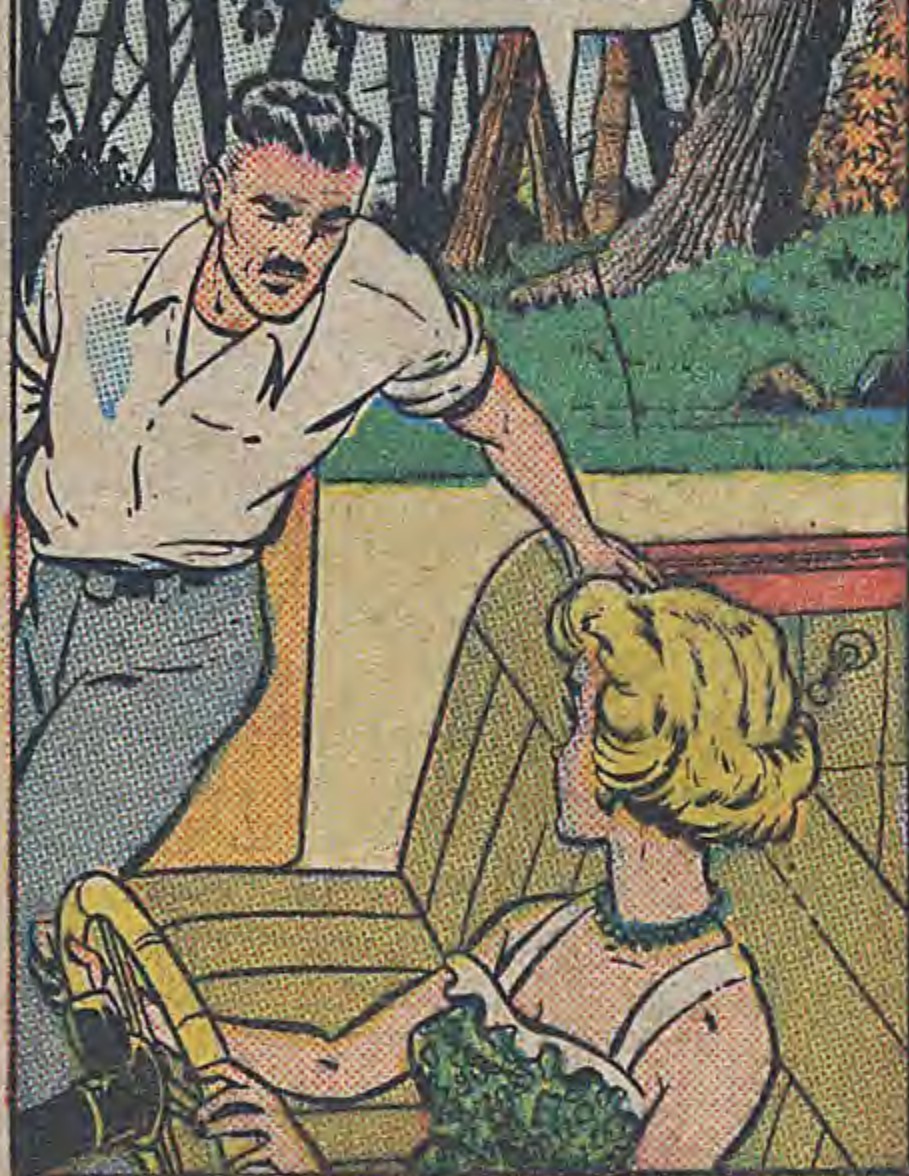
Y... YEAH... A **G...GAG!**

GAG, HUH?.. I DON'T LIKE **GAGS** LIKE THIS!.. I OUGHTA RUN Y' ALL INTO JAIL...



DID YOU GET THE **INFORMATION** THAT I ASKED YOU TO GET, **PATSY**?

YES!.. IF IT **MEANS** ANYTHING, NICK. JOE "BALDY" KEENO WAS EXAMINED BY THE CORONER AT BALDWIN, PRONOUNCED DEAD FROM STRANGULATION BY HANGING... HE'S BURIED IN THE TOWN CEMETERY... YOUR HUNCH WAS WRONG... KEENO IS DEAD!



SO WHAT NOW?

FIRST OF ALL... I'VE GOT TO GET AWAY FROM HERE, BECAUSE SINCE I WAS **MURDERED** LAST NIGHT, I DON'T THINK WHOEVER **MURDERED** ME IS GOING TO WANT TO LET ME KEEP LIVING ONCE HE FINDS OUT I TRICKED HIM BY STUFFING MY BEDCLOTHES.



HIS FARM IS ABOUT TWENTY FIVE MILES THE OTHER SIDE OF BALDWIN. HE'S LIKE A HERMIT... NO FRIENDS... ONLY HAS ONE HIRED MAN... A DEAF MUTE WHO WORKS FOR HIM. THAT'S ALL THE INFO I COULD GET...

PATSY... I WOULDN'T BE SURPRISED IF, WHAT YOU'VE TOLD ME PLUS WHAT I'VE **LEARNED** WORKING FOR THEM WON'T **EQUAL THE ANSWERS** TO THE RIDDLE THAT ADD UP TO THE **SOLUTIONS OF KEENO'S MURDER!**



AT THIS VERY MOMENT, NICK CARTER SIGHS WITH RELIEF AS A FAMILIAR CAR APPEARS ON THE ROAD...

AT LAST!.. **PATSY!..PATSY!**

NICK!



BUT HOW DID I WAS RECOGNIZED BY THEY WERE THE TIME KEEP GOING TO HER CALLED TRY TO **THE WEASEL...** MURDER HE'S CONNECTED YOU? WITH BALDY KEENO'S MURDER AND MY ATTEMPTED MURDER... BUT SOMEBODY ELSE IS THE **BRAIN**... NOW TELL ME... WHAT DID YOU FIND OUT ABOUT **BEN KEENO**... THE BROTHER WHO INHERITED EVERYTHING





MEANWHILE, BACK AT THE ROAD GANG, THE SHERIFF HAS MADE UP HIS MIND...

YOUR LITTLE GAG, BRINGING ME OUT HERE ON A FALSE MURDER, IS GOING TO COST YOU PLENTY!

YOU GOTTA BELIEVE US, SHERIFF... WE DIDN'T KNOW NOTHIN' ABOUT THIS... THIS GUY JAKE IS A QUEER ONE... HE'S GOT A QUEER SENSE O' HUMOR!

IF I EVER CATCH UP WITH HIM... I'M GONNA SHOW HIM I GOTTA SENSE O' HUMOR MYSELF!...



PAY THE SHERIFF OFF IF HE GIVES YOU TROUBLE... I'M HEADING UP TO BALDWIN AND MY FARM TO CLEAN UP SOME UNFINISHED BUSINESS... MEET YOU IN FORWICK TOMORROW NIGHT... IF YOU NEED ME, SEND ME A WIRE!



AFTER SPENDING A BUSY DAY IN BALDWIN, NICK AND PATSY WIND THE EVENING UP IN... A CEMETERY!

NICK, AREN'T YOU EVER CONVINCED OF ANYTHING?... YOU SPEND THE DAY NOSING AROUND BEN KEENO'S FARM, TALKING TO HIS NEIGHBORS AND TRYING TO GET INFO FROM THE DEAF MUTE HIRED MAN... YOU LEARNED NOTHING YOU DIDN'T KNOW.

...AND NOW I'M DIGGING UP BALDY'S GRAVE JUST TO LEARN SOMETHING I DO KNOW!



AND SO DOES EVERYBODY THAT'S JUST THE POINT KNOW HE'S DEAD... SO EVERYBODY KNOWS WHAT ARE HE'S DEAD... NO YOU AFTER? ONE HAS THE SLIGHTEST DOUBT ABOUT IT...



...EXCEPT ME... THERE! SEE FOR YOURSELF!

WHY... WHY... THERE ARE NOTHING BUT SAND BAGS IN THERE!



TAKE A GOOD LOOK! BECAUSE YOU'RE THE FIRST AND LAST TWO PEOPLE BESIDE MYSELF WHO WILL SEE IT... AND YOU'RE GOING TO SEE IT FOR A LONG TIME... YOU'RE GOING TO DIE IN IT!





FROM THE SHADOW'S CRIME FILE

SEE IF YOU KNOW THE ANSWERS TO THE QUESTIONS THAT **LAMONT CRANSTON** ASKS THIS ROOKIE COP!

IN THE GREEN GOODS RACKET WHERE THE **CON MAN** SELLS **MONEY** TO A SUCKER, WHICH DOES THE SUCKER GET FOR HIS MONEY... **COUNTERFEIT OR PAPER?**



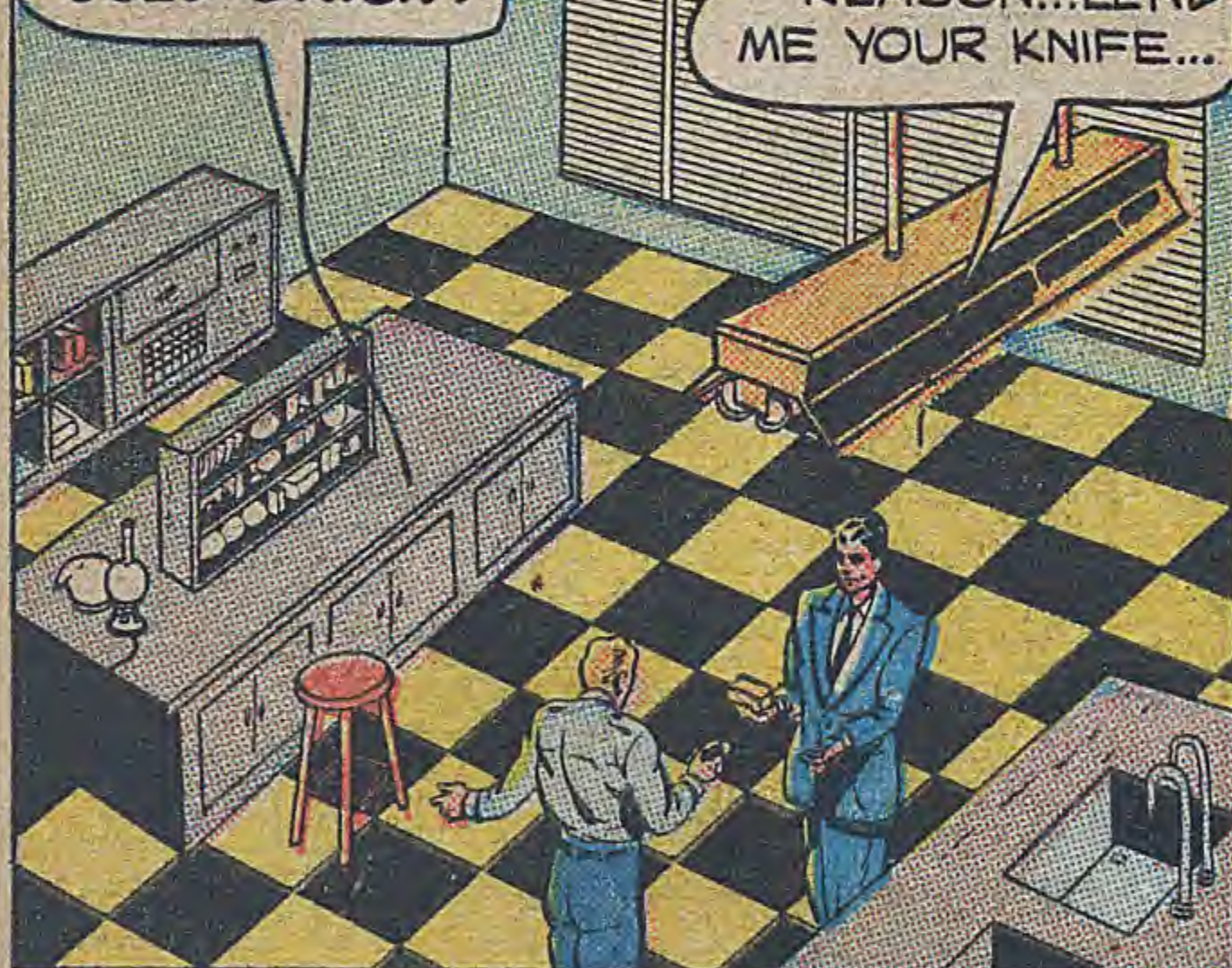
NO ONE'D BE FOOL ENOUGH TO BUY **PAPER**. MUST BE THE **COUNTERFEIT**...

AH, BUT YOU'RE **WRONG!** THE GREEN GOODS MAN DOESN'T WANT THE T-MEN ON HIS TRAIL SO HE SUBSTITUTES **BLANK PAPER** FOR THE MONEY YOU **THOUGHT** YOU SAW HIM WRAP UP!



NOW **THAT** I NEVER COULD FIGURE! HOW COULD ANYONE BE **STUPID** ENOUGH TO BUY A **GOLD BRICK?**

FOR A GOOD REASON...LEND ME YOUR KNIFE...



GULP!..HEY! THAT'S GOLD NO! IT'S A YOU'RE SCOOPING OUT! **GOLD** IS THAT REALLY...??

BRICK ALL RIGHT... BUT THEY

MADE A **HOLE** IN THE CENTER OF THE BRICK AND FILLED IT WITH REAL GOLD... THEN THEY COULD SCOOP IT OUT THIS WAY... THAT WAS THE **CONVINCER!**



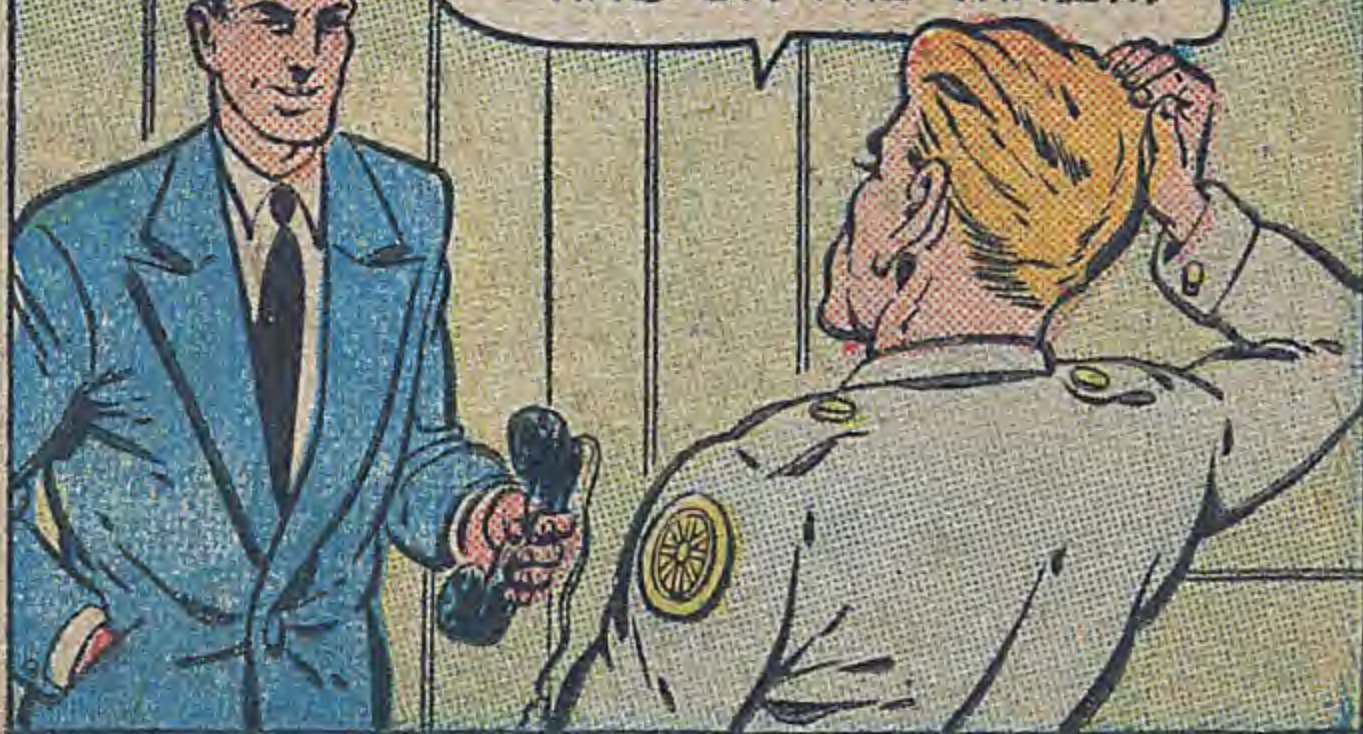
DID **CON MEN** USE THAT PHONE?

SURE DID! THIS IS THE BASIS OF THE OLD **WIRE TAPPING SWINDLE**... THE CON MAN SAID HE HAD A TAP ON THE WIRE FROM THE RACE TRACK...



THEY'D LET YOU LISTEN IN ON THIS PHONE... YOU'D HEAR THE RESULTS AND THINK YOU COULD BET AND **BEAT** THE **BOOKIES** BEFORE THE BOOK GOT THE RESULTS...

BUT IT WAS A **FAKE**... A **CONFEDERATE** WAS ON THE WIRE!..



DO FORGERS USE THIS PLAIN GLASS... CARBON PAPER OR TRACING PAPER TO FORGE YOUR NAME?

TRACING PAPER, I GUESS.



NOPE... THEY USE THIS GLASS. SEE? WHEN I PLACE IT NEXT TO MY SIGNATURE, IT CAST AN IMAGE OF THE SIGNATURE, WHICH I CAN TRACE!

THAT WAY IT'S NOT TOO EXACT, LIKE A TRACING WOULD BE!
I SEE!



SPEAKING OF FORGERY... CAN YOU THINK OF WHY A MAN I KNEW ONCE FORGED HIS OWN SIGNATURE?

YOU MEAN HE HAD A REASON FOR DOING A DOPEY THING LIKE THAT?



A VERY GOOD IF SLIGHTLY ILLEGAL ONE! HE HAD SIGNED A CONTRACT AND WASN'T SURE HE WANTED TO BE BOUND BY IT...

SO IF HE DECIDED YES, HE JUST KEPT HIS MOUTH SHUT ABOUT THE SIGNATURE AND IF NO, HE CONTESTED IT, I SEE...



THERE'S A LOT OF FOOFARAW WRITTEN ABOUT HAND WRITING ANALYSIS... NOW IT IS TRUE THAT **SOMETHING** CAN BE TOLD FROM HANDWRITING... DO YOU KNOW WHAT?

HMM... WHAT KIND OF A PERSON YOU ARE? WHETHER YOU'RE A GOOD GUY OR A KILLER?



NO, THAT'S JUST EYEWASH. BUT A MAN CAN TELL WHAT KIND OF HEALTH YOU'RE IN FROM YOUR WRITING. CERTAIN KINDS OF HEART DISEASE, OR PARKINSONISM WHICH MAKES THE WRITING SHAKY...

THAT'S AMAZING!





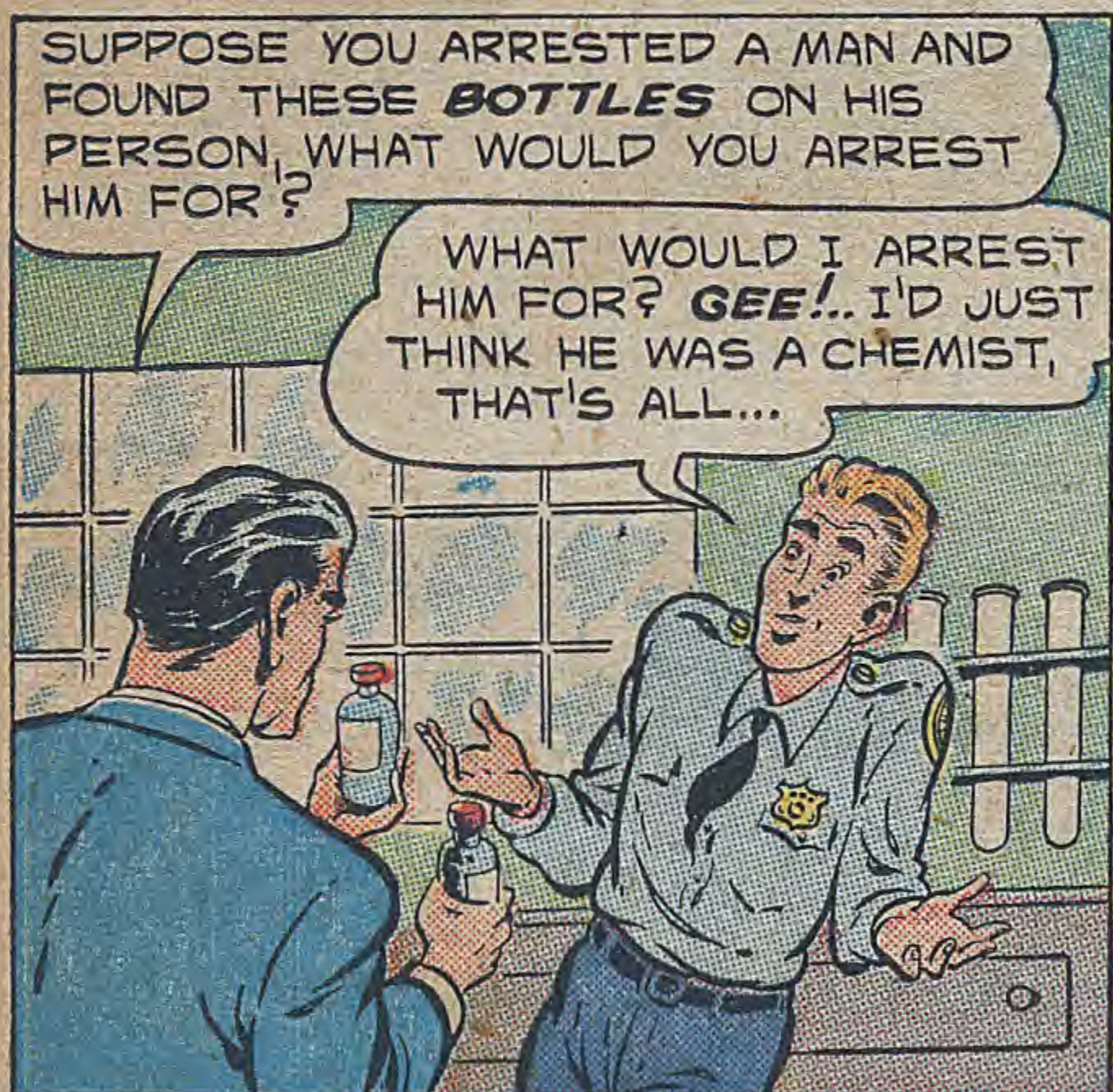
LET'S SAY YOU ARE A **BURGLAR**... HOW WOULD YOU GO ABOUT GETTING PAST THAT **LOCK**?

GEE! I GUESS I'D HAVE TO **PICK** IT... BUT IT LOOKS LIKE A TOUGH ONE!



UH! UH! YOU'D LEAVE THE **FRONT DOOR** ALONE AND GO AROUND TO THE **BACK** OF THE HOUSE. PEOPLE SEEM INVARIABLY TO WORRY ABOUT THE **FRONT** AND NOT THE **BACK DOOR**!

I SEE WHAT YOU MEAN, THAT LOCK ON THE KITCHEN DOOR'S A **CINCH!**...



SUPPOSE YOU ARRESTED A MAN AND FOUND THESE **BOTTLES** ON HIS PERSON, WHAT WOULD YOU ARREST HIM FOR?

WHAT WOULD I ARREST HIM FOR? **GEE!** I'D JUST THINK HE WAS A CHEMIST, THAT'S ALL...



YOU'D BE **WRONG!** BURGLARS COMBINE THE CHEMICALS BECAUSE THEY **FROST** A WINDOW... ONCE IT'S FROSTED, THEY CAN TURN ON THE LIGHTS AND BURGLE WITHOUT BEING SEEN!

SCIENTIFIC BURGLARY!



WE'LL TRY AGAIN. YOU ARREST A MAN AND HE HAS THIS PIECE OF **FLY PAPER** IN HIS POCKET AND IS WEARING THIS **DIAMOND RING**...

I'M SUPPOSED TO **ARREST** HIM BECAUSE OF **THOSE** THINGS?

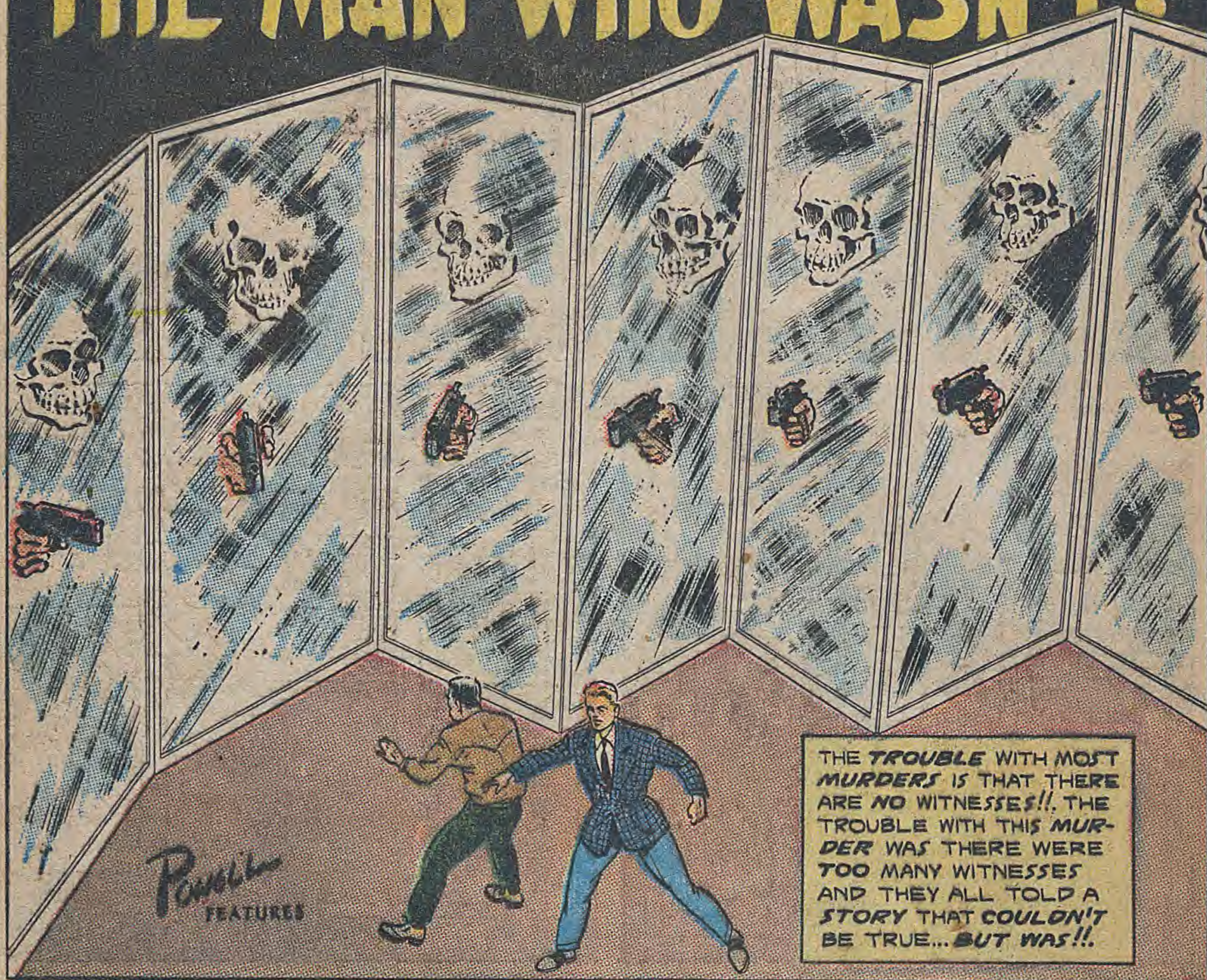


HE'D BE ANOTHER BURGLAR... HE PRESSES THE **FLY PAPER** AGAINST THE WINDOW PANE AND THEN CUTS OUT A CIRCLE OF GLASS WITH THE **DIAMOND**!

THE **STICKY PAPER** KEEPS THE GLASS FROM FALLING AND MAKING A **SOUND**! I CERTAINLY HAVE A **LOT** TO LEARN FROM **MR. CRANSTON**!

DOC SAVAGE

THE MAN WHO WASN'T!



HI LOOK!.. HI! LOOK!.. IT'S JUST ABOUT TO **START**... THE SPIN OF FORTUNE'S WHEEL...

YOU BET A **DIME** AND YOU WIN A **RADIO**... GET YOUR BETS DOWN... **EVERYBODY** WINS...

THESE WHEELS CAN BE **GAFFED** SO THAT YOU CAN'T **POSSIBLY** WIN. THIS 'CARNY' IS UNUSUAL IN THAT THE WHEELS ARE **STRAIGHT**!..

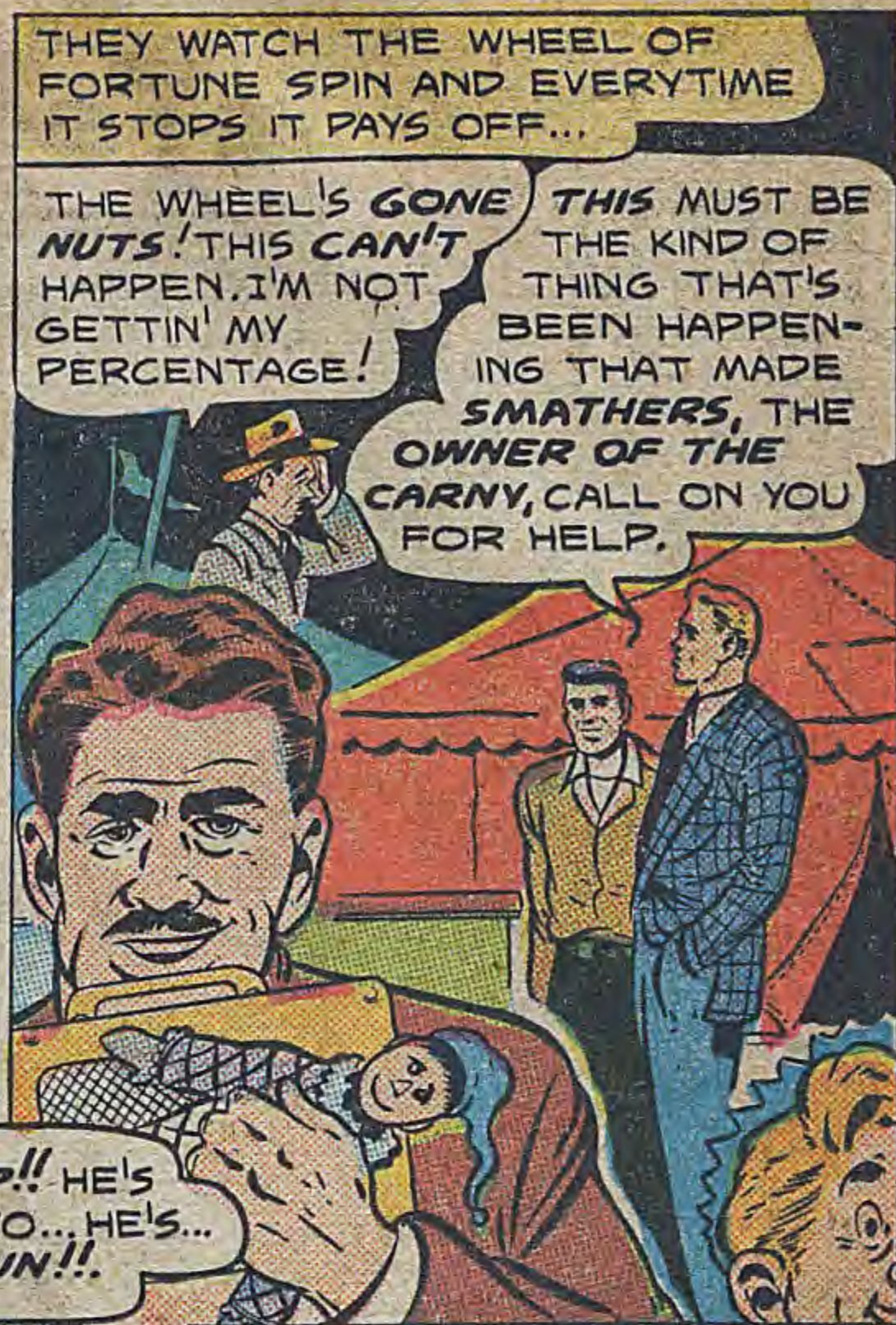




ULP!.. WELL... WHADDYKNOW! THE LADY WINS! GETCHA BETS DOWN. YOU CAN'T WIN IF YOU DON'T PLAY.



HE LOOKS SURPRISED THAT SHE DID WIN!



THEY WATCH THE WHEEL OF FORTUNE SPIN AND EVERYTIME IT STOPS IT PAYS OFF...
THE WHEEL'S GONE NUTS! THIS CAN'T HAPPEN. I'M NOT GETTIN' MY PERCENTAGE!
THIS MUST BE THE KIND OF THING THAT'S BEEN HAPPENING THAT MADE SMATHERS, THE OWNER OF THE CARNY, CALL ON YOU FOR HELP.



SOMETHING CERTAINLY HAS GONE **WRONG**. THE WAY THAT WHEEL IS LAID OUT HE SHOULD WIN **TWENTY OR THIRTY** PERCENT OF THE TIME.

UH HUH! HEY, DOC! WHATS EVERYBODY LOOKING AT THAT BUILDING FOR? LOOK!



THAT'S SMATHERS!

HELP!! HE'S GOING TO... HE'S... THE GUN!!

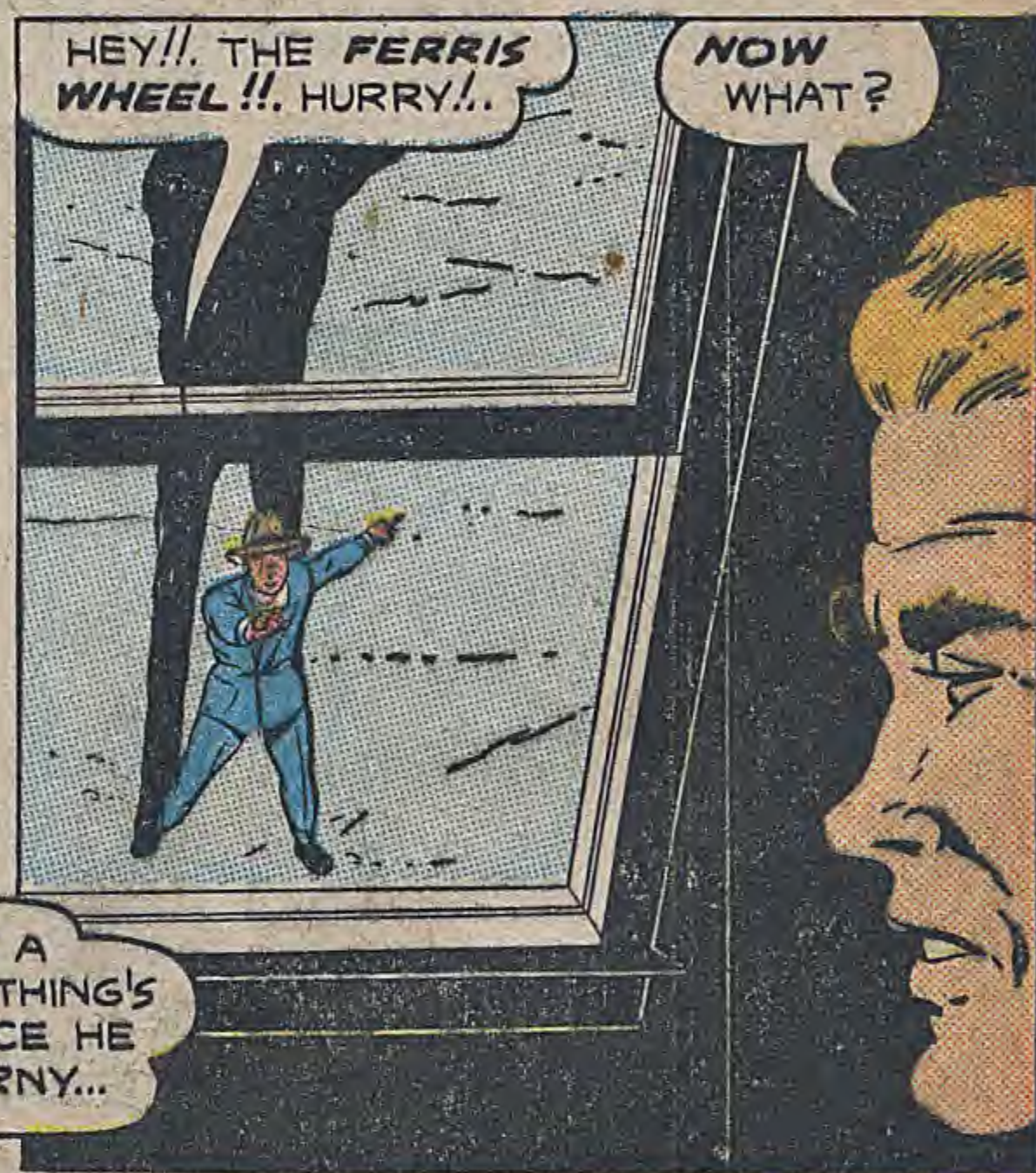
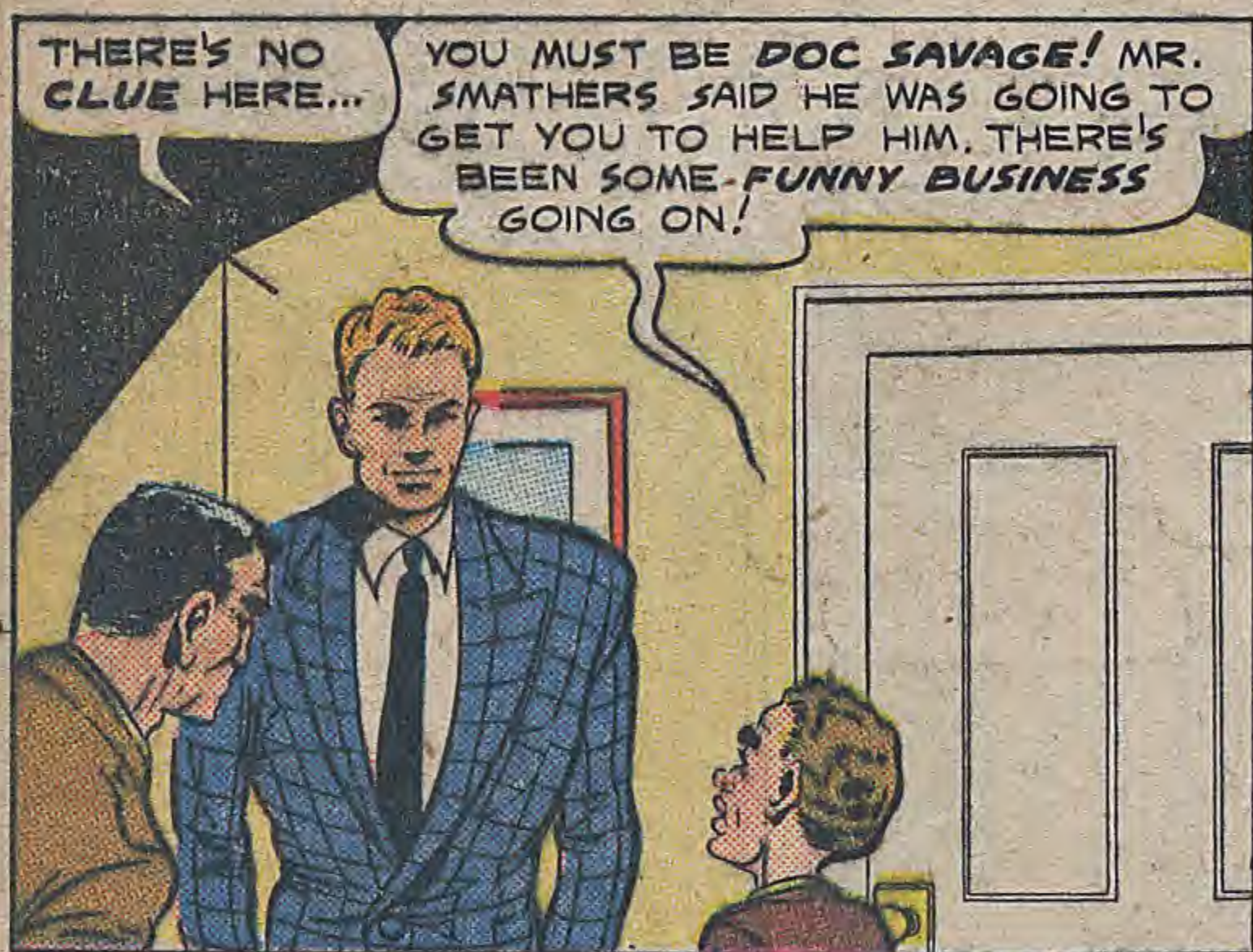
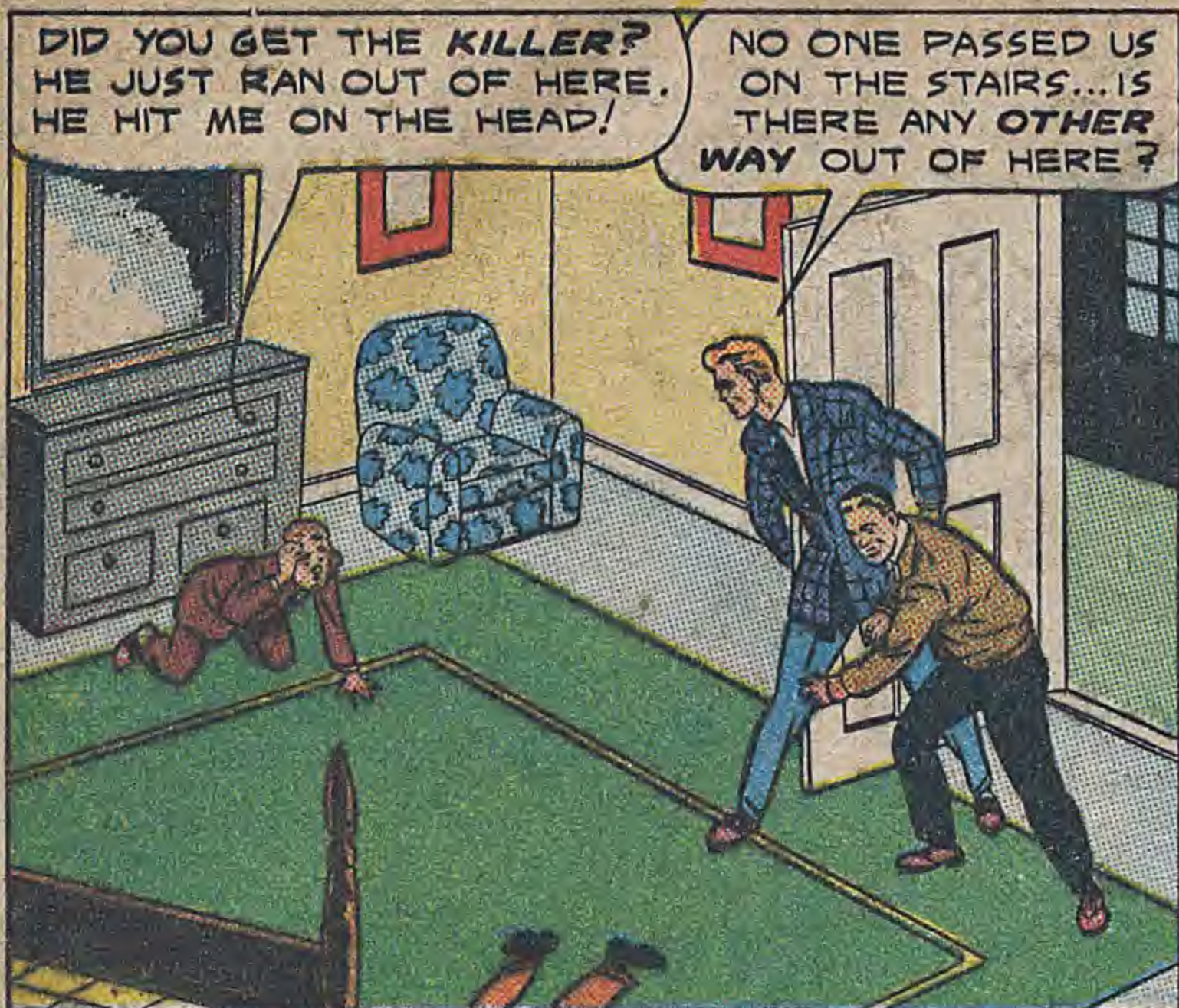


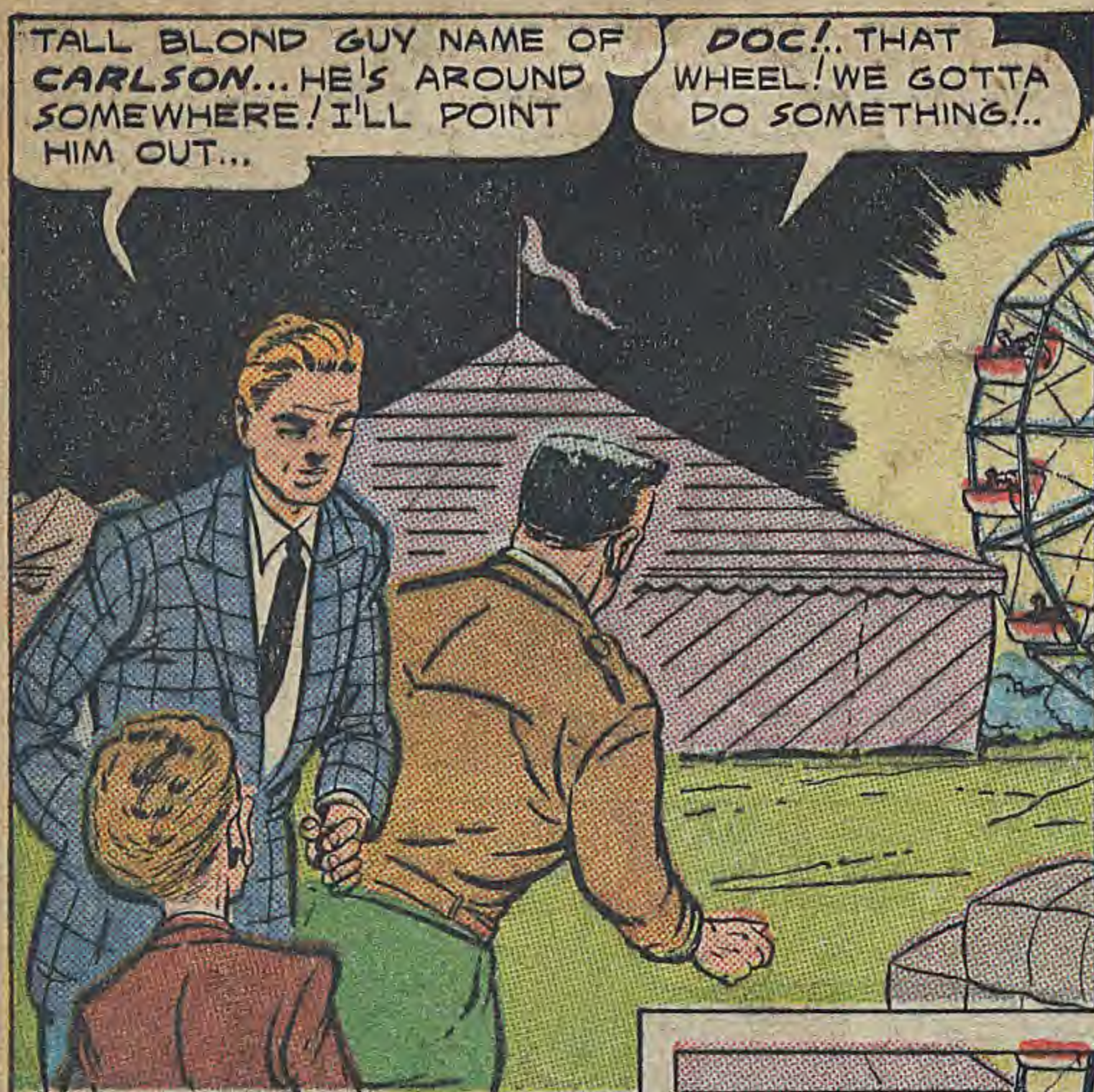
PLEASE DON'T! I'LL...!!



I'M AFRAID WE'RE **TOO LATE!**.. IF WE'D ONLY BEEN CLOSER...

BUT AT LEAST WE **SAW THE KILLER!**.. ALL WE HAVE TO DO IS LAY OUR HANDS ON HIM!





TALL BLOND GUY NAME OF **CARLSON**... HE'S AROUND SOMEWHERE! I'LL POINT HIM OUT...

DOC!.. THAT WHEEL! WE GOTTA DO SOMETHING!..



GOING DOWNHILL THIS WAY IT WILL GATHER **MORE** MOMENTUM!.. UNLESS...

UNLESS **WHAT?!** WE CAN'T JUST **STAND** HERE!



THERE'S ONLY **ONE CHANCE** IN A **MILLION!**

TAKE IT! WHAT HAVE WE GOT TO **LOSE?**



IF I CAN **SLOW** IT DOWN THERE MAY BE A **SLIGHT CHANCE.**

DOC! LOOK OUT! HERE IT COMES!

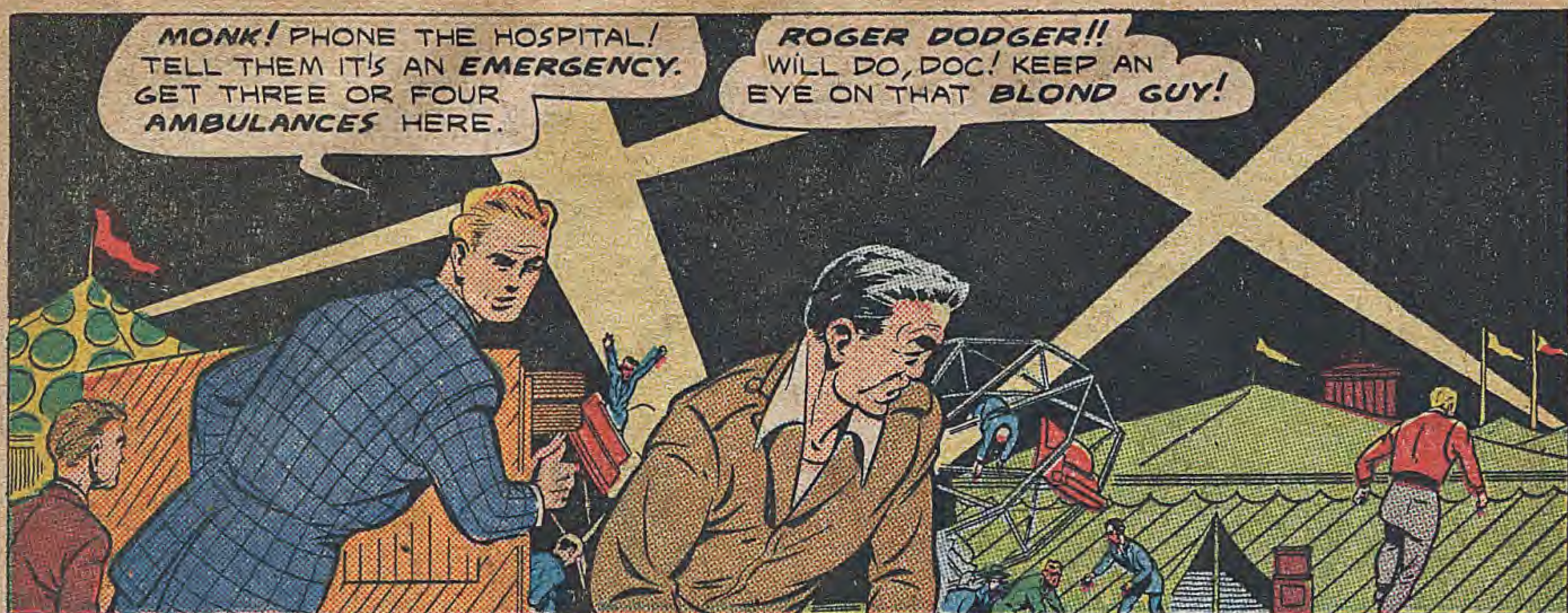


EVERYBODY!! JUMP! IT'S YOUR ONLY **CHANCE!**



THERE! THAT'S THE **JINX!** THAT'S **CARLSON!**

HMMM! IF HE WAS **BRUNETTE** I MIGHT THINK **HE** WAS THE GUY WHO SHOT **SMATHERS.**



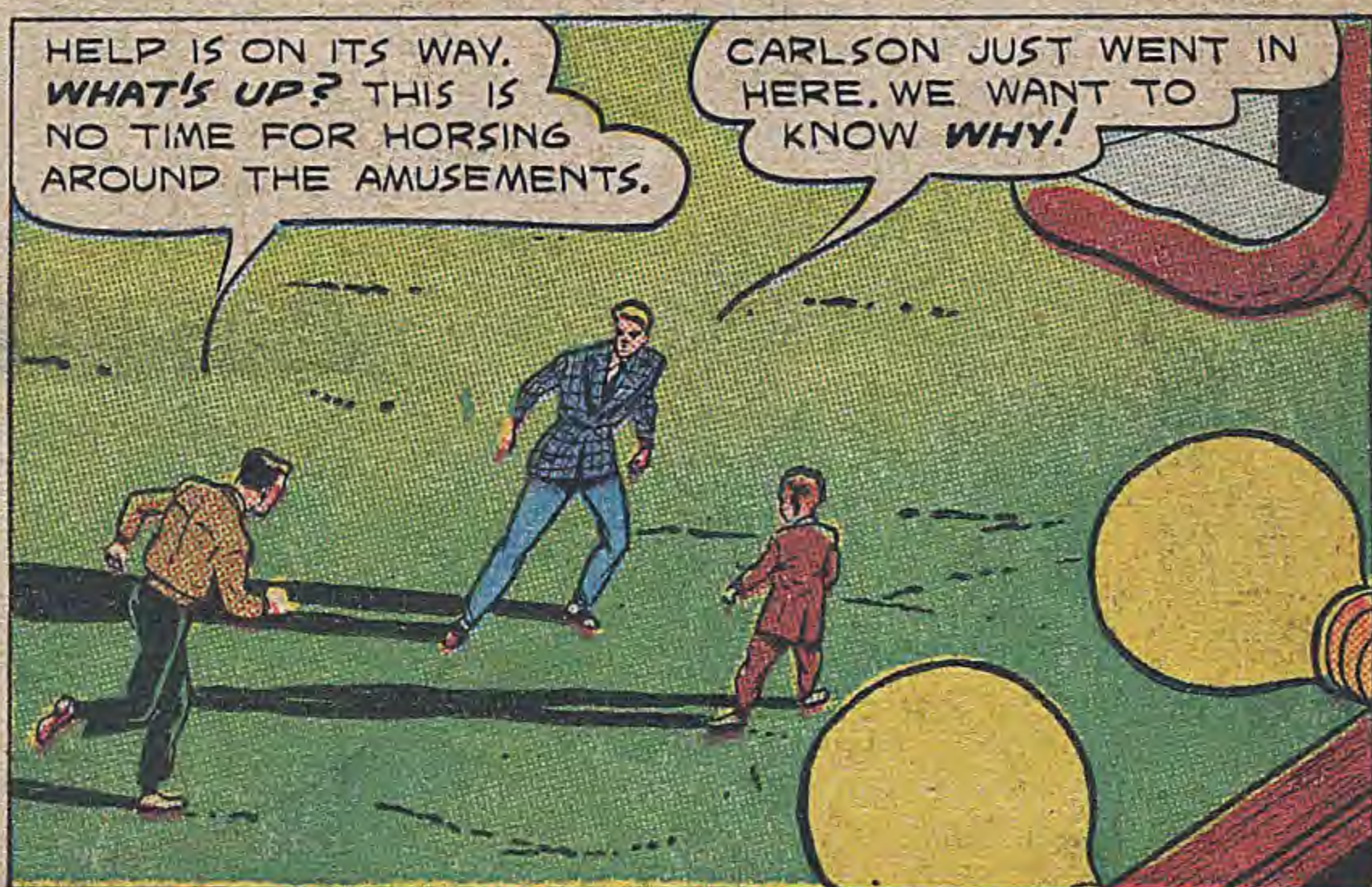
MONK! PHONE THE HOSPITAL!
TELL THEM IT'S AN **EMERGENCY**.
GET THREE OR FOUR
AMBULANCES HERE.

ROGER DODGER!!
WILL DO, DOC! KEEP AN
EYE ON THAT **BLOND GUY!**



SEE? THERE HE
GOES INTO THAT
HOUSE OF FUN.
WHAT WOULD HE
BE DOING THERE?
BE DOING THERE?
HIS CONCESSION
IS THE **DART**
GAME.

**THE KILLER
OF SMATHERS**
IS WORSE THAN
A **MURDERER**.
HE MUST
ALSO BE THE
ONE WHO LOOS-
ENED THE BOLTS
ON THE FERRIS
WHEEL! **COME!**



HELP IS ON ITS WAY.
WHAT'S UP? THIS IS
NO TIME FOR HORSEING
AROUND THE AMUSEMENTS.

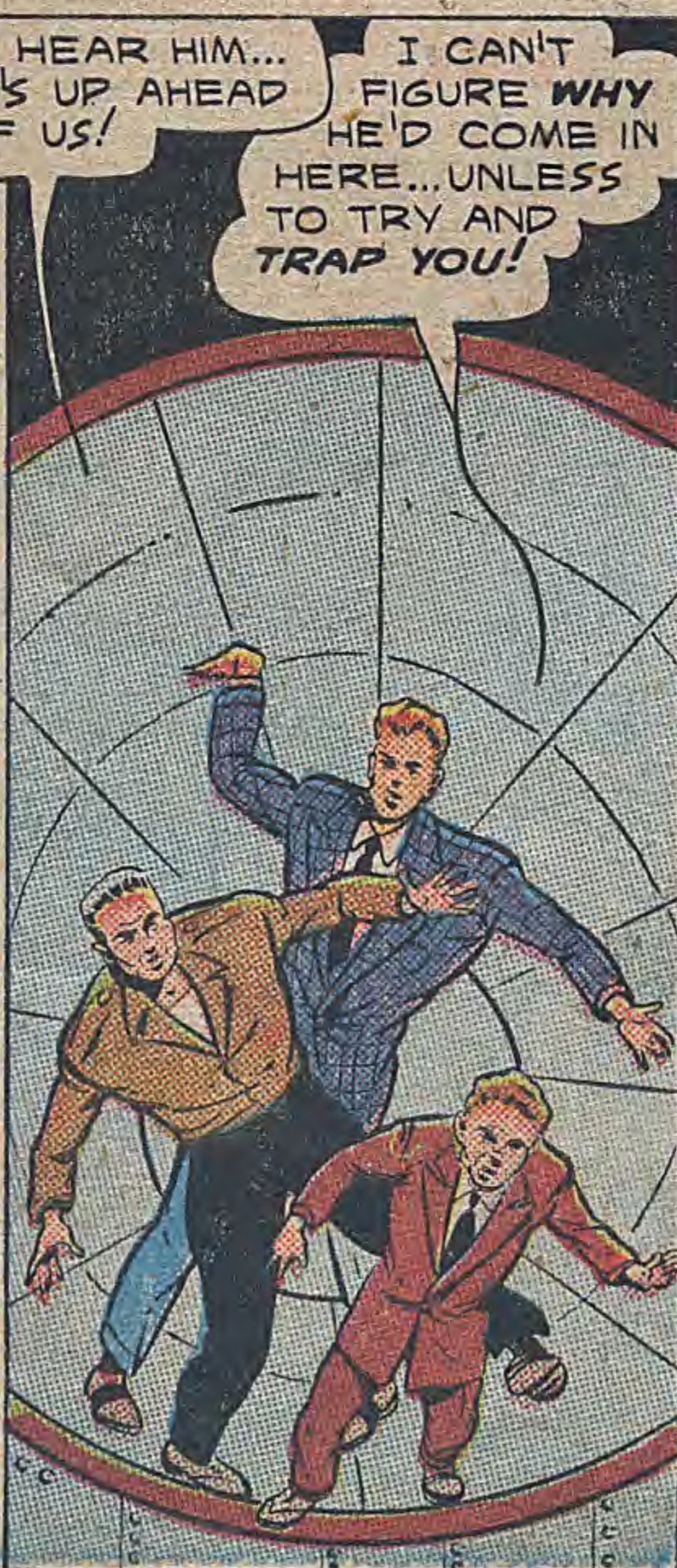
CARLSON JUST WENT IN
HERE. WE WANT TO
KNOW **WHY!**



THE HOUSE OF FUN...A MILLION
LAUGHS A MINUTE...WILL IT BE
A HOUSE OF DEATH?

I DON'T LIKE
THE LOOK OF
THAT PAINTED
SMILE.

PERHAPS IT IS
LAUGHING AT US.
AT OUR **FATE**...
SH!! LISTEN!! DO
YOU HEAR FOOT-
STEPS?



I HEAR HIM...
HE'S UP AHEAD
OF US!

I CAN'T
FIGURE **WHY**
HE'D COME IN
HERE...UNLESS
TO TRY AND
TRAP YOU!



OH THIS IS JUST
JIMDANDY! A
TRAP DOOR!

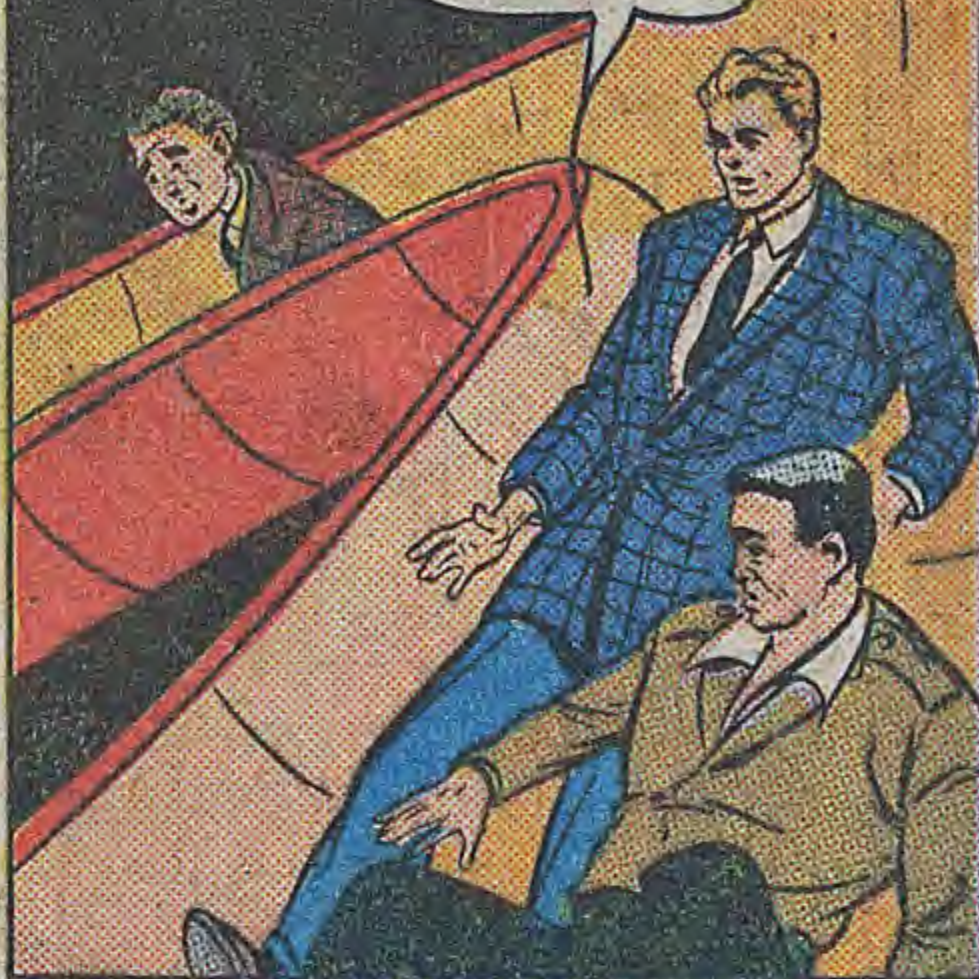
THIS IS
THE USUAL
ENTRANCE.
THERE IS NO
OTHER WAY.

THIS IS BAD! I FORGOT THAT THIS SLIDE SEPERATES! I WILL HAVE TO MEET YOU AT THE **BOTTOM.** WHERE DOES THIS LEAD?



YOU GO TO THE **HUMAN POOL TABLE!** I'LL MEET YOU WHEN YOU GET OFF THAT... **BE CAREFUL!** CARLSON MUST BE SOMEPLACE UP AHEAD.

FINE!! HERE'S WHERE WE GET PICKED OFF LIKE **CLAY PIGEONS!** IF THIS CARLSON IS THE GUY WE'RE AFTER.



MONK!! WHAT'S THAT THING ON THE **DISC?** YOU'RE CLOSER... SEE IF YOU CAN **GRAB IT!**



LOOKS LIKE CARLSON IS OUR **COOKY!** THAT'S A **WIG!** A **DARK ONE!** IT MUST HAVE FALLEN OUT OF HIS POCKET WHEN HE HIT THESE **DISCS!**

BUT I DON'T UNDERSTAND **WHY** THE KILLER LET US SEE HIM...IT DOESN'T MAKE SENSE... WHY SHOOT A MAN IN **FULL VIEW OF AN AUDIENCE?**

YIPE! THIS TIME THERE'S **NO AUDIENCE!**



MONK! SEE THAT DOOR? DASH THROUGH WHEN YOU GET THROWN OFF THE LAST DISC. THE SPINNING WILL MAKE IT HARD FOR HIM TO HIT US!

I SEE THE DOOR! THE QUESTION IS WILL I BE **TOO DIZZY** TO MAKE IT?!



OUTA MY WAY, DOC! I'M GONNA TRY FOR THE **HUNDRED YARD DASH RECORD!**





I DIDN'T THINK I WAS THIS DIZZY! WHAT'S WITH MY EYES?

IT'S NOT YOUR EYES! THESE ARE DISTORTING MIRRORS! AND IN THEM, AS IN A MIRROR DARKLY, I THINK I SEE THE SOLUTION TO WHY A KILLER WANTED AN AUDIENCE!



WHOA! YOU SEE A CONNECTION BETWEEN CARNY WHEELS BEING GAFFED TO PAY OFF INSTEAD OF CLIP SUCKERS... THE FERRIS WHEEL AND THE MURDER OF SMATHERS?

YES! THERE'S ONLY ONE

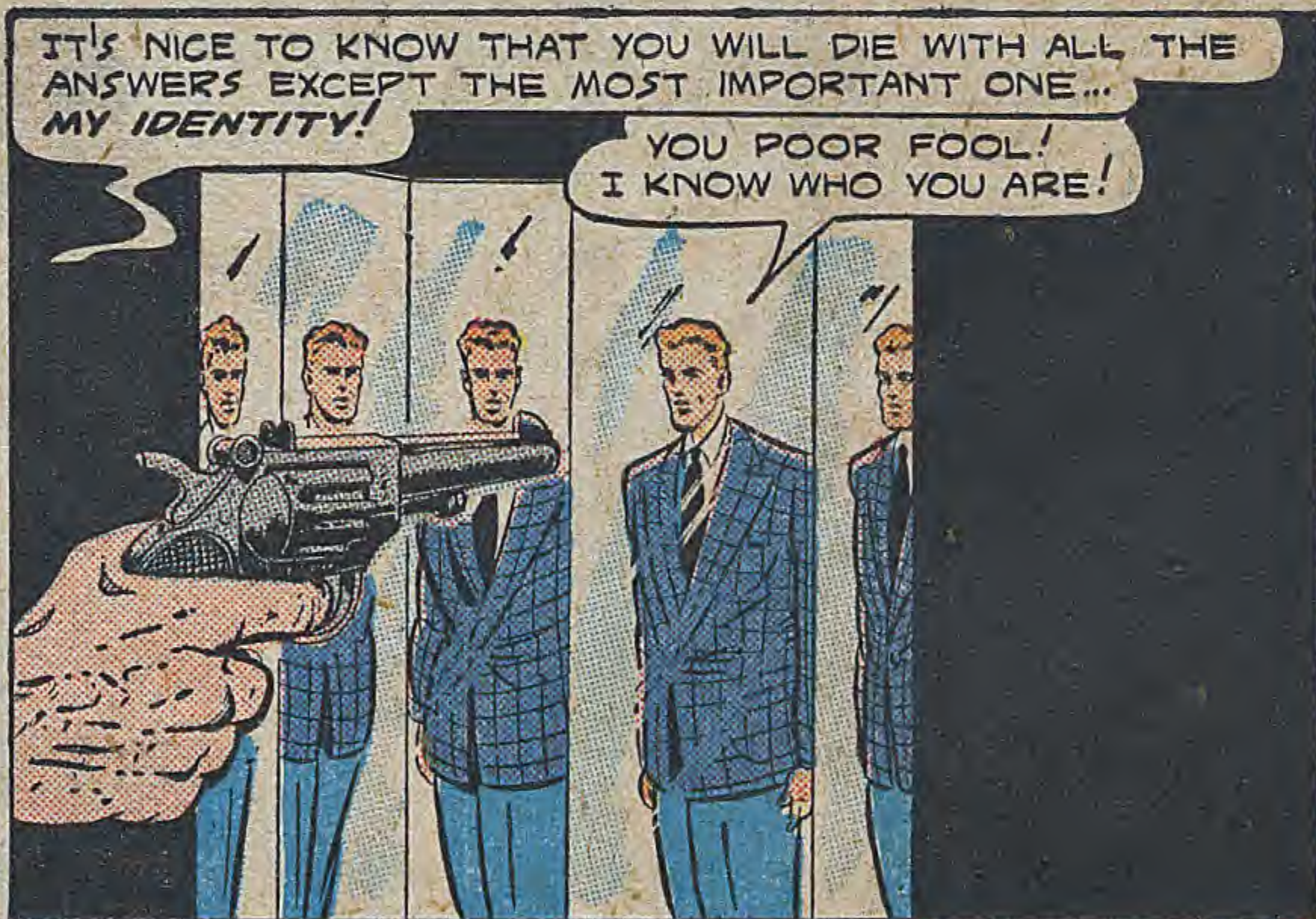
POSSIBILITY. THE KILLER WANTS CONTROL OF THE CARNIVAL.



STEP RIGHT UP! IT'S QUITE AND CALL ME CLEAR! WITH STUPID, BUT SMATHERS DEAD, I DON'T GET IT! THE CARNIVAL ON THE ROCKS, THE KILLER CAN BUY THE CARNY FOR A SONG... THEN LATER HE CAN BUILD IT UP AGAIN!



VERY ASTUTE! ASTUTE INDEED! PRECISELY MY MOTIVE! I GET THE CARNY AND PEOPLE FORGET FAST... I'LL NO MOVE TO ANOTHER STATE... ONE WILL KNOW OF THE ACCIDENTS OR THE JINX...



IT'S NICE TO KNOW THAT YOU WILL DIE WITH ALL THE ANSWERS EXCEPT THE MOST IMPORTANT ONE... MY IDENTITY!

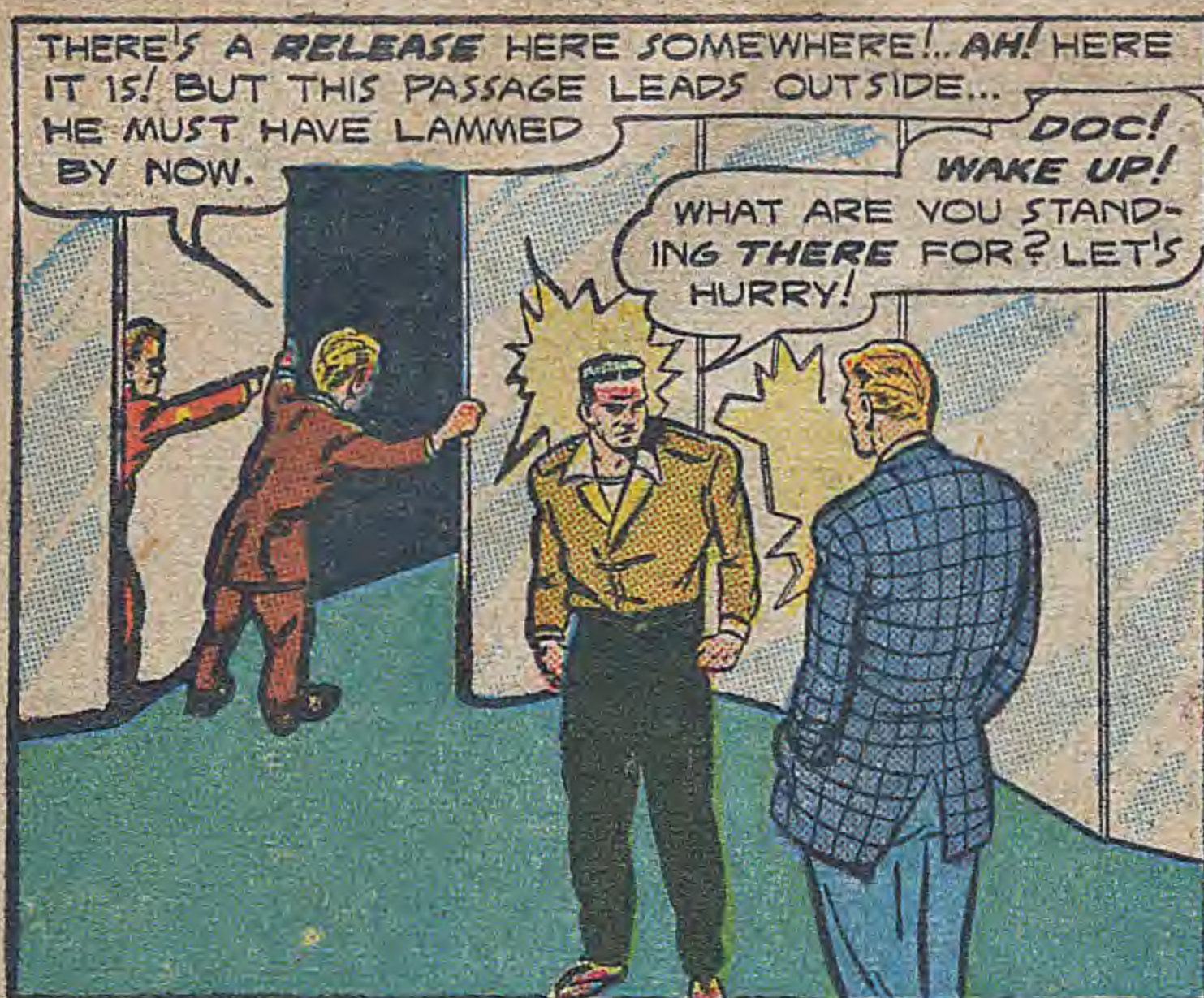
YOU POOR FOOL! I KNOW WHO YOU ARE!



YOU CAN'T! YOU'RE JUST BLUFFING!

THIS GUY'S REALLY FLIPPED HIS WIG!





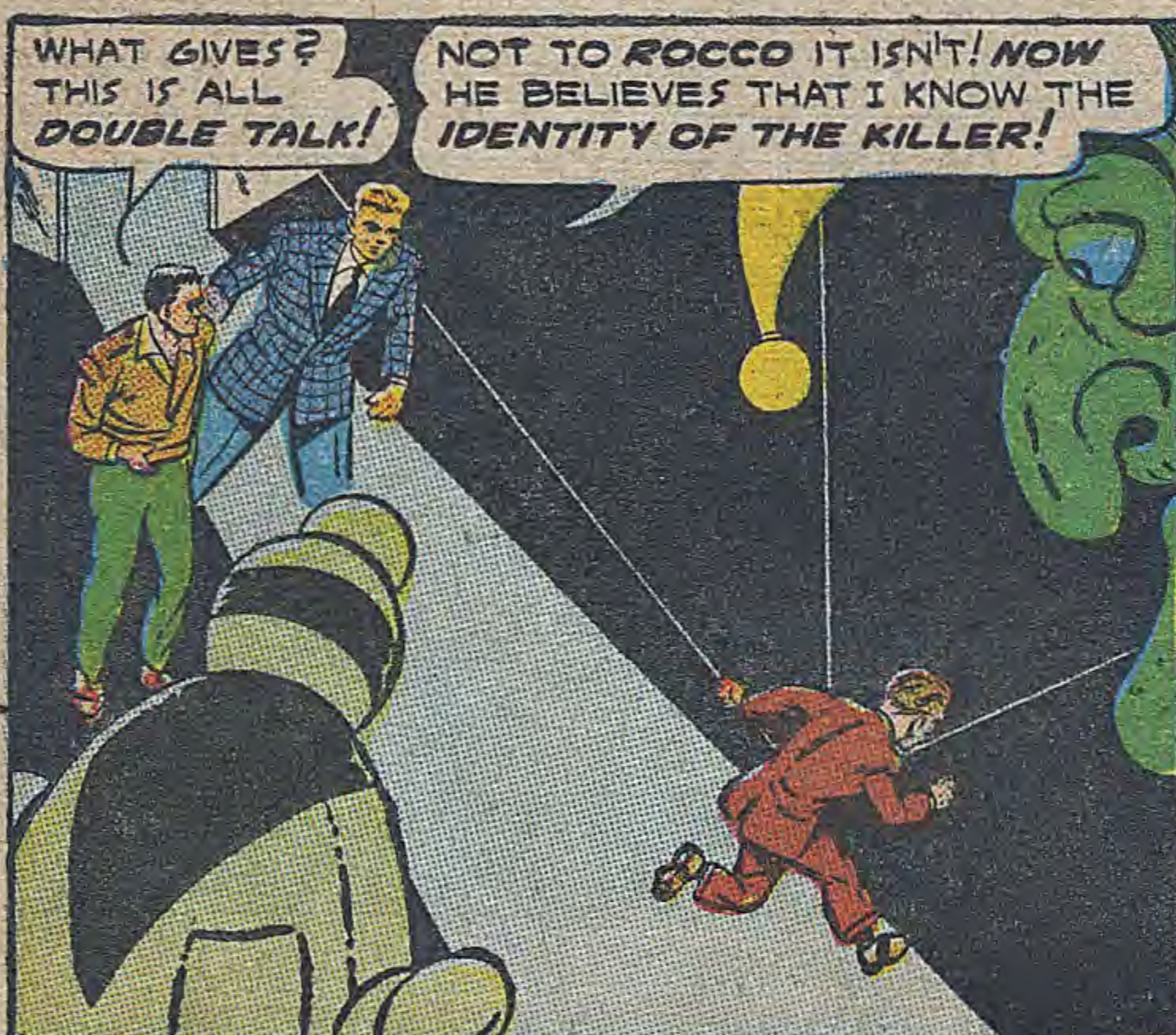
THERE'S A **RELEASE** HERE SOMEWHERE!... **AH!** HERE IT IS! BUT THIS PASSAGE LEADS OUTSIDE... HE MUST HAVE LAMMED BY NOW.

DOC!
WAKE UP!
WHAT ARE YOU STANDING THERE FOR? LET'S HURRY!



THERE'S NO HURRY NOW! REMEMBER I TOLD THE KILLER I KNEW **WHO HE WAS?** EVIDENTLY HE DIDN'T **BELIEVE ME.**

YEAH, BUT EVEN SO WE CAN'T HAVE HIM PRANCING AROUND LOOSE.



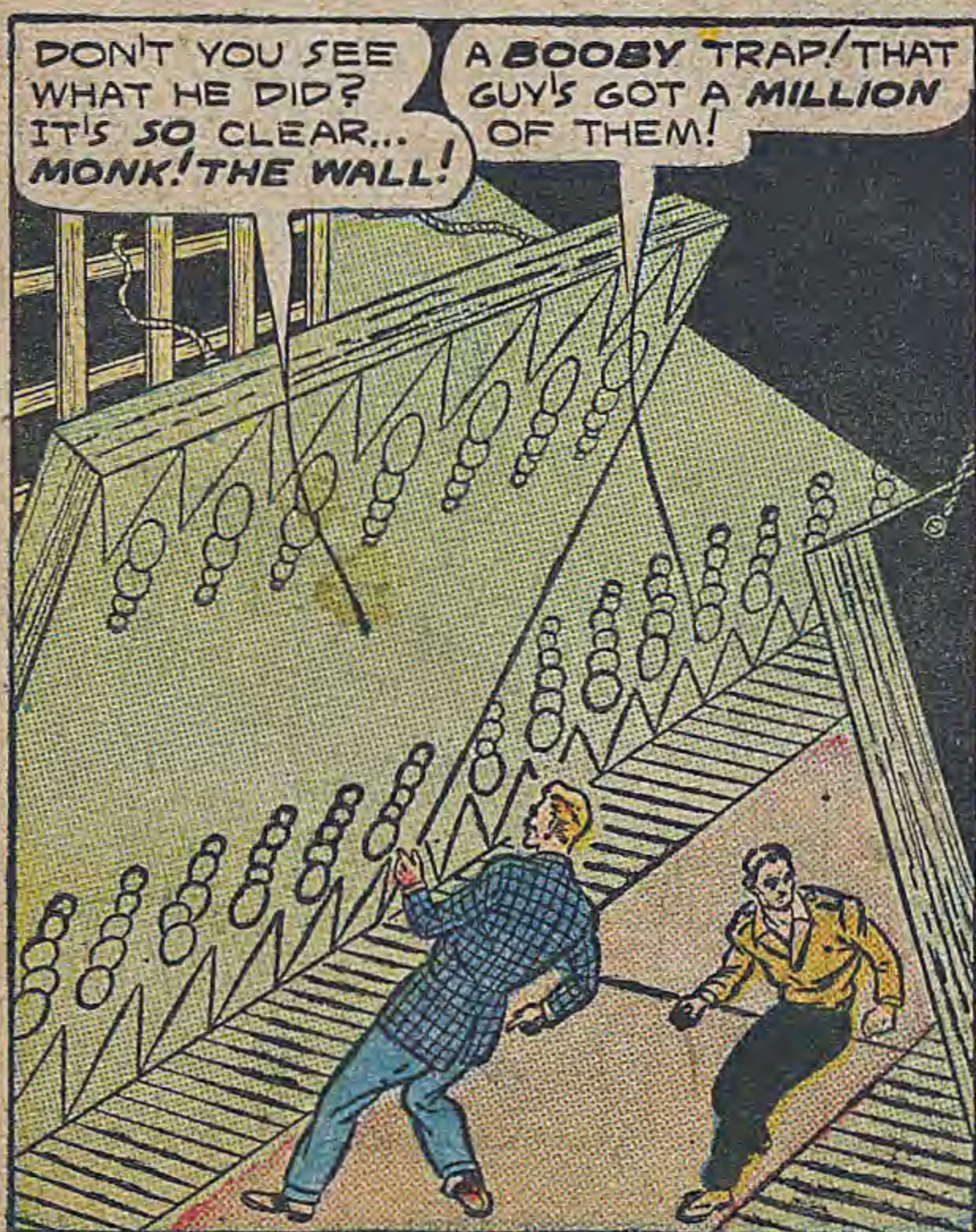
WHAT GIVES? THIS IS ALL **DOUBLE TALK!**

NOT TO **ROCCO** IT ISN'T! NOW HE BELIEVES THAT I KNOW THE **IDENTITY OF THE KILLER!**



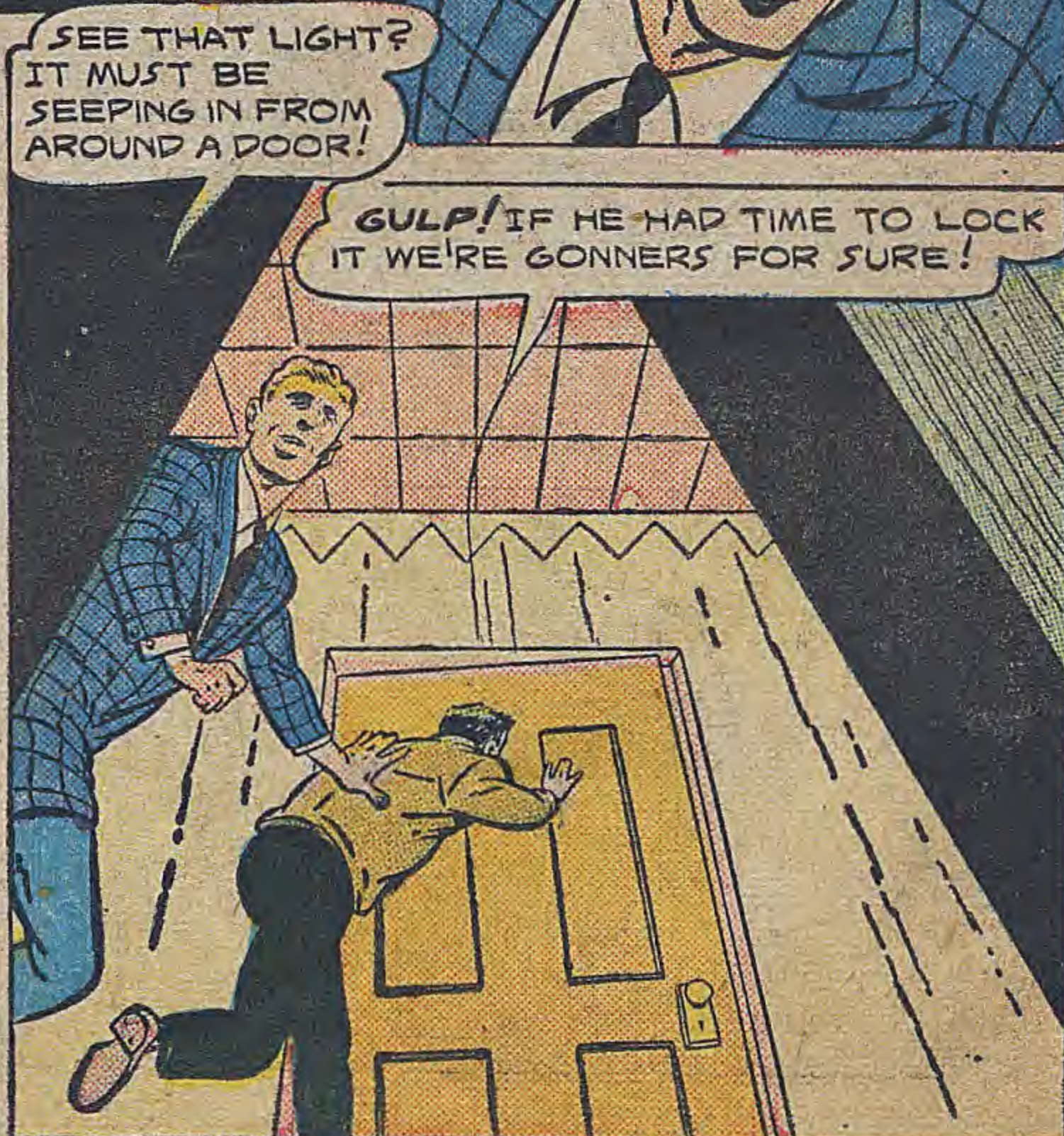
HUH? YOU MEAN? **ROC?** BUT, **DOC,** WE SAW THE KILLER! HE WAS **TALL** AND **HANDSOME** LIKE **CARLSON...** NOT LIKE **LITTLE ROCCO.**

APPEARANCES
CAN BE **DECEIVING!** AS THEY WERE IN THIS CASE!



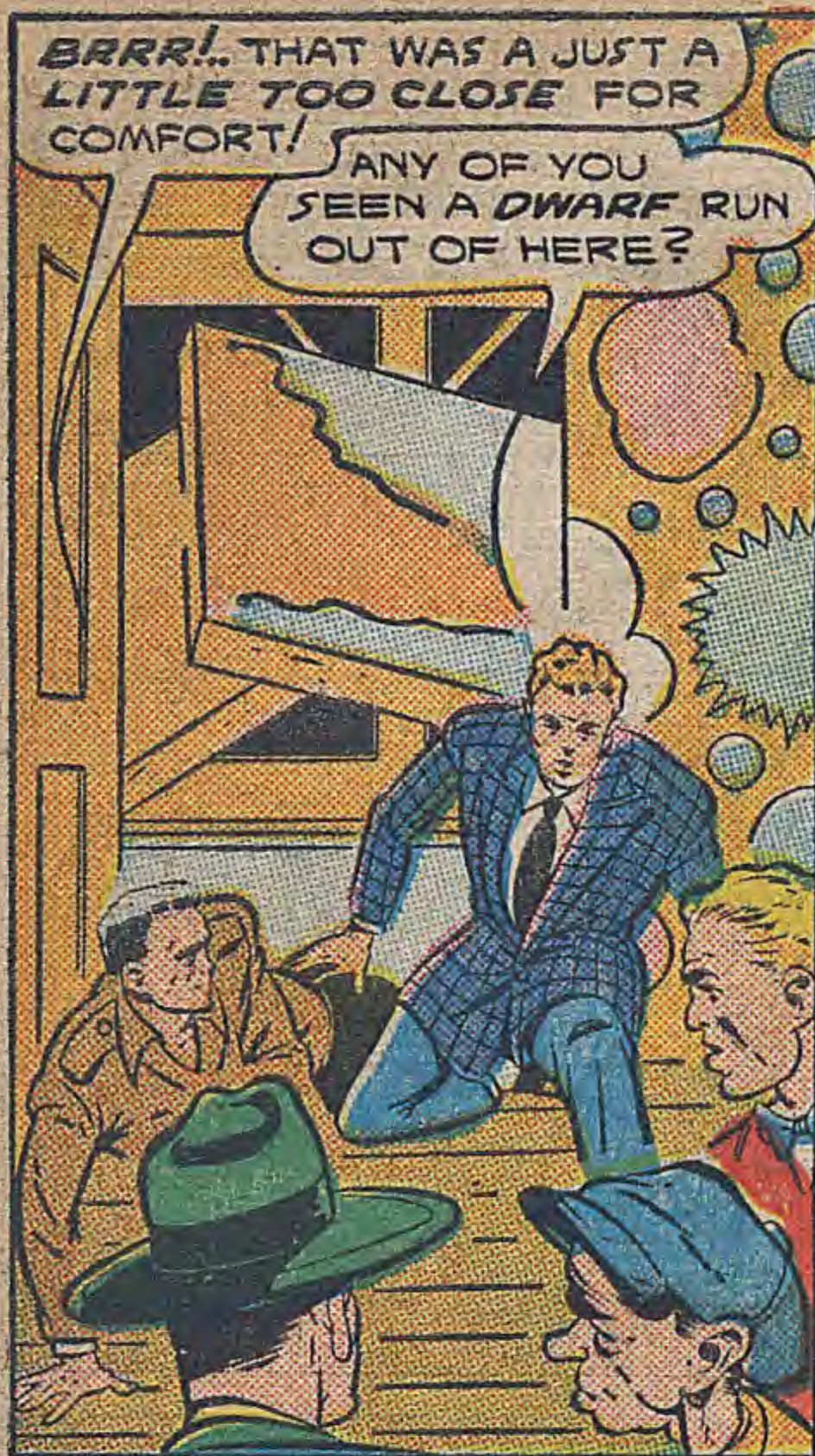
DON'T YOU SEE WHAT HE DID? IT'S SO CLEAR... **MONK! THE WALL!**

A **BOOBY TRAP!** THAT GUY'S GOT A **MILLION** OF THEM!



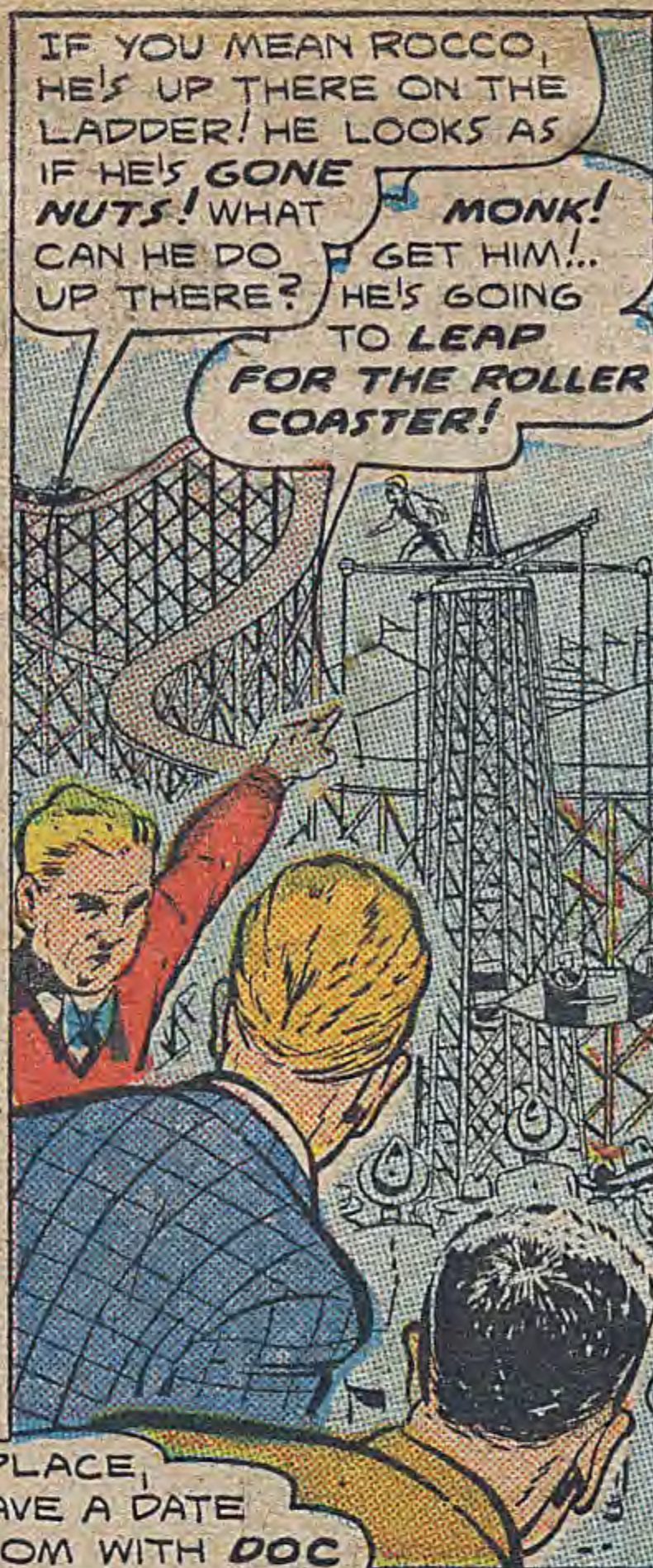
SEE THAT LIGHT? IT MUST BE SEEPING IN FROM AROUND A DOOR!

GULP! IF HE HAD TIME TO LOCK IT WE'RE GONNERS FOR SURE!



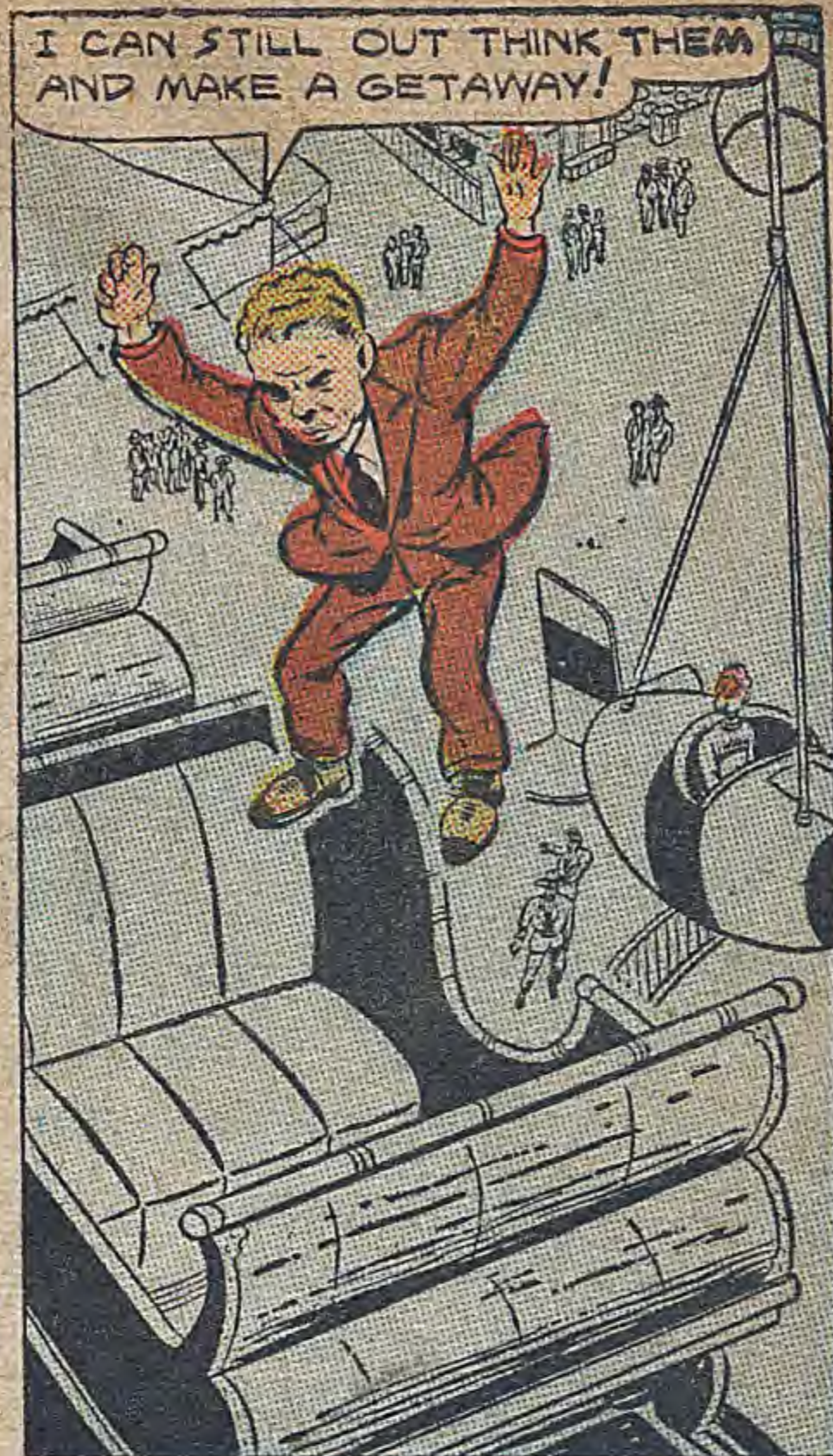
BRRR!... THAT WAS A JUST A LITTLE TOO CLOSE FOR COMFORT!

ANY OF YOU SEEN A DWARF RUN OUT OF HERE?



IF YOU MEAN ROCCO, HE'S UP THERE ON THE LADDER! HE LOOKS AS IF HE'S GONE NUTS! WHAT CAN HE DO UP THERE?

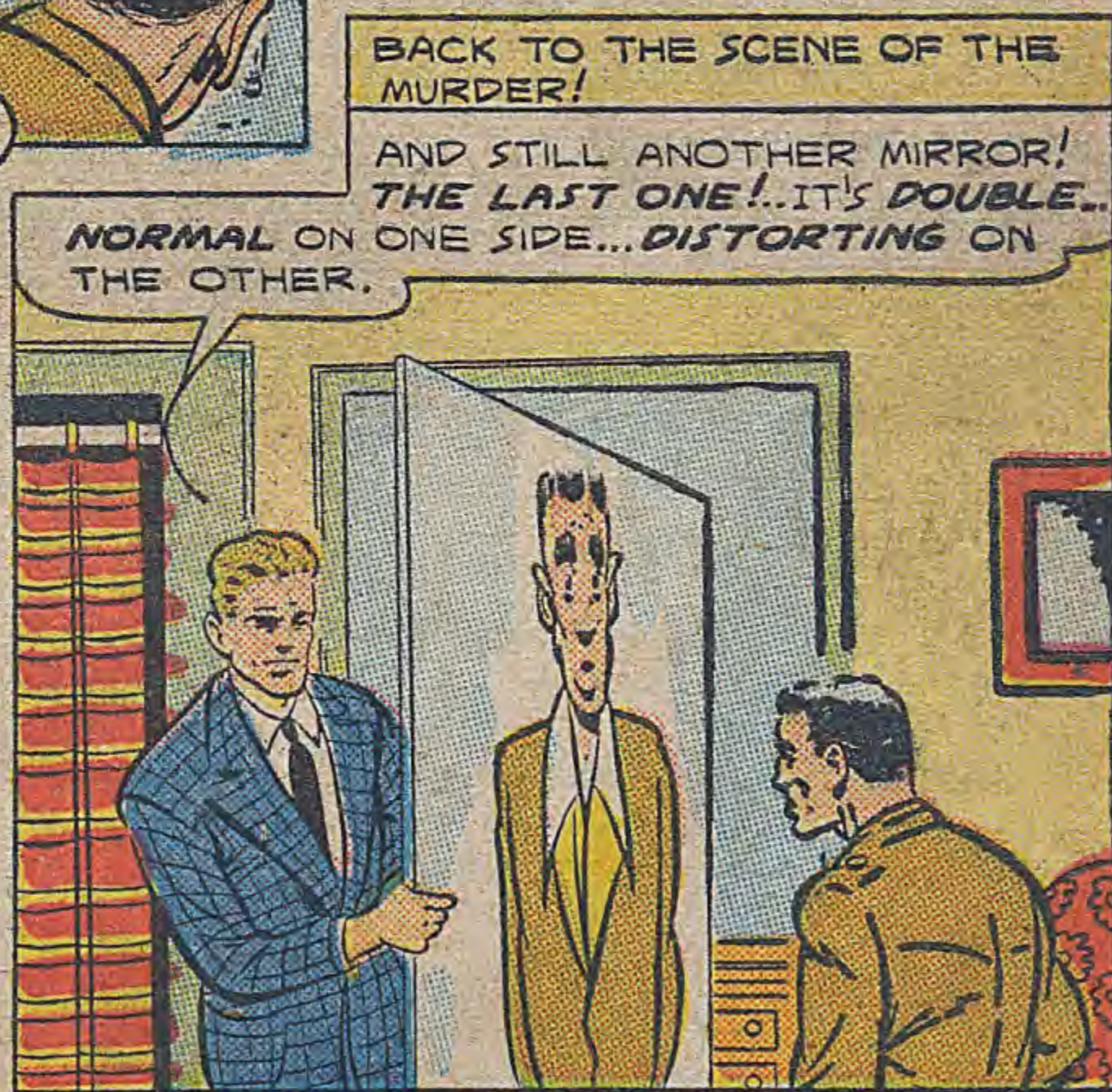
MONK! GET HIM!... HE'S GOING TO LEAP FOR THE ROLLER COASTER!



I CAN STILL OUT THINK THEM AND MAKE A GETAWAY!



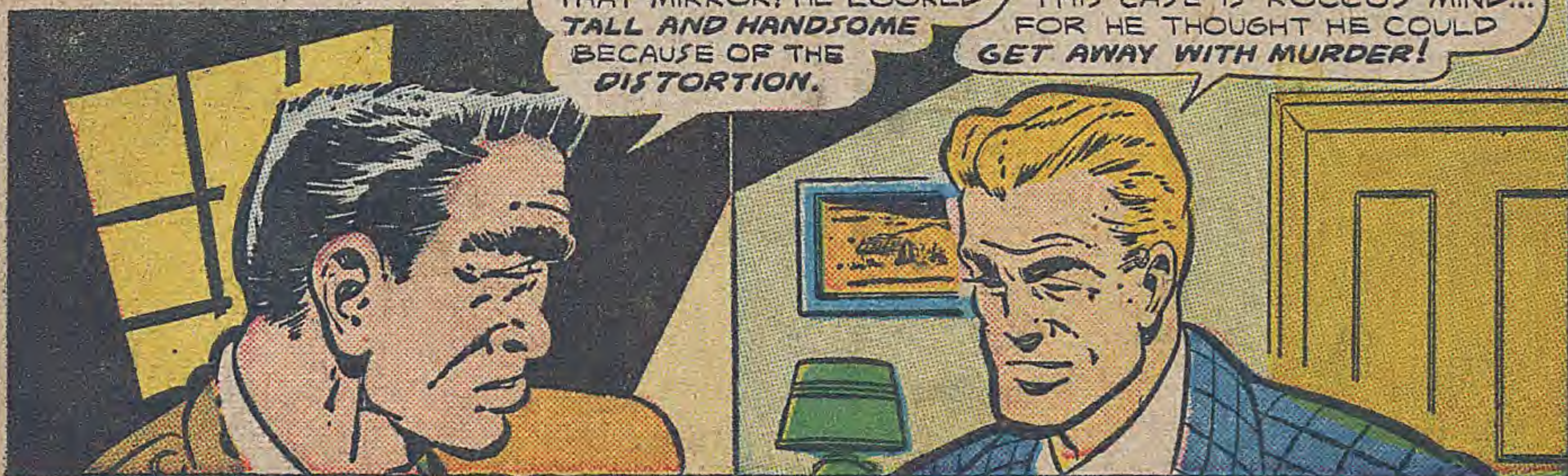
GOING SOMEPLACE, ROCCO? YOU HAVE A DATE IN SMATHERS ROOM WITH DOC SAVAGE! WE FOUND OUT WHY CARLSON WAS IN THE FUN HOUSE! HE HAD A DATE THERE! AS YOU KNEW WHEN YOU PLANTED THAT WIG!



BACK TO THE SCENE OF THE MURDER!

AND STILL ANOTHER MIRROR! THE LAST ONE!...IT'S DOUBLE..

NORMAL ON ONE SIDE...DISTORTING ON THE OTHER.



SO THAT'S IT! WHEN WE SAW THE MURDER, WE SAW ROCCO REFLECTED IN THAT MIRROR! HE LOOKED TALL AND HANDSOME BECAUSE OF THE DISTORTION.

EXACTLY!...WE SAW IT ALL IN A DISTORTING MIRROR... BUT THE MOST DISTORTING THING IN THIS CASE IS ROCCO'S MIND... FOR HE THOUGHT HE COULD GET AWAY WITH MURDER!

THE HUMAN BULLET!

Nick smiled at the members of the Inner Circle. This was their monthly meeting.

He said, "I can't help wondering what her response must have been. Imagine Miss Tabitha Abernathy, a spinster lady who'd taught school for forty years.

"She opened the lock, pushed the door open and saw, sprawled in the center of her neat living room, on the carpet between a rocking chair and an end table which was covered with tiny figurines, a body!

"The body of a man from whose back a knife projected!" Nick looked at the members and then went on, "Her screams were heard three blocks away. The sound was so loud that for a moment it even drowned out the noise of a steam calliope in a street carnival that was set up in a vacant lot across the way from her apartment house.

"Everyone came running. As it happened there were some carpenters working in the hall just outside her door. They dropped what they were doing and ran in expecting to find her being killed. As soon as they saw the corpse one of them called the police.

"I went along with Captain Murphy. He and I have been friends for a long time. We looked at the dead man. There wasn't too much we could tell from examination. He was in his thirties and better muscled than the average man. His hands were calloused.

"It was the carpenters who brought up the odd thing that was to set good old Murphy on his ear. Murphy had his medical examiner look at the corpse. The doctor said that the man hadn't been dead for more than an hour.

"One of the carpenters did a double take when he heard this. He said, 'Whoa . . . that can't be. Jimmy and me've been working out in the hall for the last two hours and we didn't see this guy come in!'

"There was only that one door. . . . For that matter there was but one window open. The others were closed and locked on the inside. Miss Abernathy was shaking and white

faced. All this time that we were looking about the sound of the street carnival made a raucous background to the death scene.

"The calliope rose to a high wail and Miss Abernathy put her hands over her ears and said, 'Can't anything be done about that carnival? For two weeks now it has been making the day and night hideous with noise!' I sympathized but there wasn't much else I could do.

"The impossibility of the set-up didn't really dawn on Murphy for quite a while. I could see it developing as he looked around the apartment. Finally he went to the one open window and looked out. I leaned over his shoulder. Six flights down the street spread wide and clear. There wasn't a hand hold on the face of the building that even a human fly could have grasped.

"Murphy looked at me and said, 'No one crawled up here . . .' I said, 'Even if the dead man could have, this would mean that the killer had to climb the face of the building, stab the man and then climb back down the face of the building . . . all in broad day light! It's ridiculous!'

Nick looked at the members of the Inner Circle. "That was all we had to go on till suddenly one of the carpenters remembered that he had heard a clap of thunder about an hour before Miss Abernathy came home. I called the weather bureau and found out that there had been no thunder all day. As a matter of fact the day had been singularly cloudless. Although I didn't realize it then, the clap of thunder was the solution of the crime!"

That did it. Beef couldn't keep still any longer. He jumped to his feet and said, "Let me see if I have this straight, Mr. Carter! A man is found dead in a room that he could not have entered and the solution to how he got into the room is the sound of a clap of thunder that didn't happen?"

Nodding, Nick smiled and said, "Very well put, Beef. That sums up the situation nicely!

You see, my brain finally got to work and I drew Murphy away from Miss Abernathy whom he had been interrogating. I whispered in his ear, 'Leave her alone, Murph, she really doesn't know a thing about all this!'

"He argued a bit and went into a spiel about how a person has to know something about a corpse found in their apartment, but I pointed out the callouses on the man's hands and mentioned the carnival.

"We went across the street to the carnival and I asked if any of the members of the carnival was missing. It took quite a bit of checking but finally they found out that one of their roustabouts, a man named Carroll hadn't been seen all afternoon.

"I had the boss of the carnival go across the street to identify the corpse. He came back white and shaken and said that the dead man was Carroll just as I had figured.

"We now knew the identity of the cadaver. The only thing remaining was the identity of the killer, and that I thought I knew. I asked one question and that blew the case wide open."

Nick paused.

Beef called out, "What was the question?"

"A simple one. I asked if there had been any trouble with one of the acts that afternoon . . . if there had been any trouble with the human cannon act!"

"The boss of the carnival," Nick said, "remembered that the cannon act had had a miss-fire early in the afternoon. That of course was the clap of thunder!"

"The cannon act was brought in front of Murphy and me. The man in the act looked surly and mean. His wife was pretty, blond and a trouble making type if I ever saw one. She was flirtatious looking, and even though she must have known that her husband was in trouble, she gave me the eye.

"I looked at the man whose name was Harro and bluffed, 'The jig's up, Harro, your prints are on the handle of the knife you stuck in Carroll's back.'

"He kept on looking surly and mean but said, 'Ach . . . I knew I couldn't get away with it . . . but I would do it again.' Murphy put the cuffs on him.

"That ended the thing right there," Nick said and took a sip of water.

"Do you mean he killed Carroll and loaded his body into the cannon?" Beef asked unbelievably.

"That's right. You see, those cannons are not really worked by powder. There is just enough of a charge to make a boom. . . . The body is projected by a coil of spring that shoots the acrobat into the air.

"Harro pointed the cannon at Miss Abernathy's window which was open and shot his victim through the window!"

Statement of the Ownership, Management, etc., required by the Acts of Congress of August 24, 1912, and March 3, 1933, of Shadow Comics, published monthly, at Elizabeth, N. J., for October 1, 1948.

State of New York, County of New York (ss.)

Before me, a Notary Public in and for the State and county aforesaid, personally appeared H. W. Ralston, who, having been duly sworn according to law, deposes and says that he is Vice President of Street & Smith Publications, Inc., publishers of Shadow Comics, and that the following is, to the best of his knowledge and belief, a true statement of the ownership, management, etc., of the aforesaid publication for the date shown in the above caption, required by the Act of August 24, 1912, as amended by the Act of March 3, 1933, embodied in section 537, Postal Laws and Regulations, to wit:

1. That the names and addresses of the publisher, editor, managing editor, and business managers are: *Publisher*, Street & Smith Publications, Inc., 122 East 42nd Street, New York 17, N. Y.; *editor*, Allen H. Grammer, 122 East 42nd Street, New York 17, N. Y.; *managing editors*, none; *business managers*, none.

2. That the owners are: Street & Smith Publications, Inc., 122 East 42nd Street, New York 17, N. Y., a corporation owned through stock holdings by Gerald H. Smith, 122 East 42nd Street, New York 17, N. Y.; Ormond V. Gould, 122 East 42nd Street, New York 17, N. Y.; Allen

H. Grammer, 122 East 42nd Street, New York 17, N. Y.; Franklin S. Forsberg, 122 East 42nd Street, New York 17, N. Y.

3. That the known bondholders, mortgagees, and other security holders owning or holding 1 percent or more of total amount of bonds, mortgages or other securities are: None.

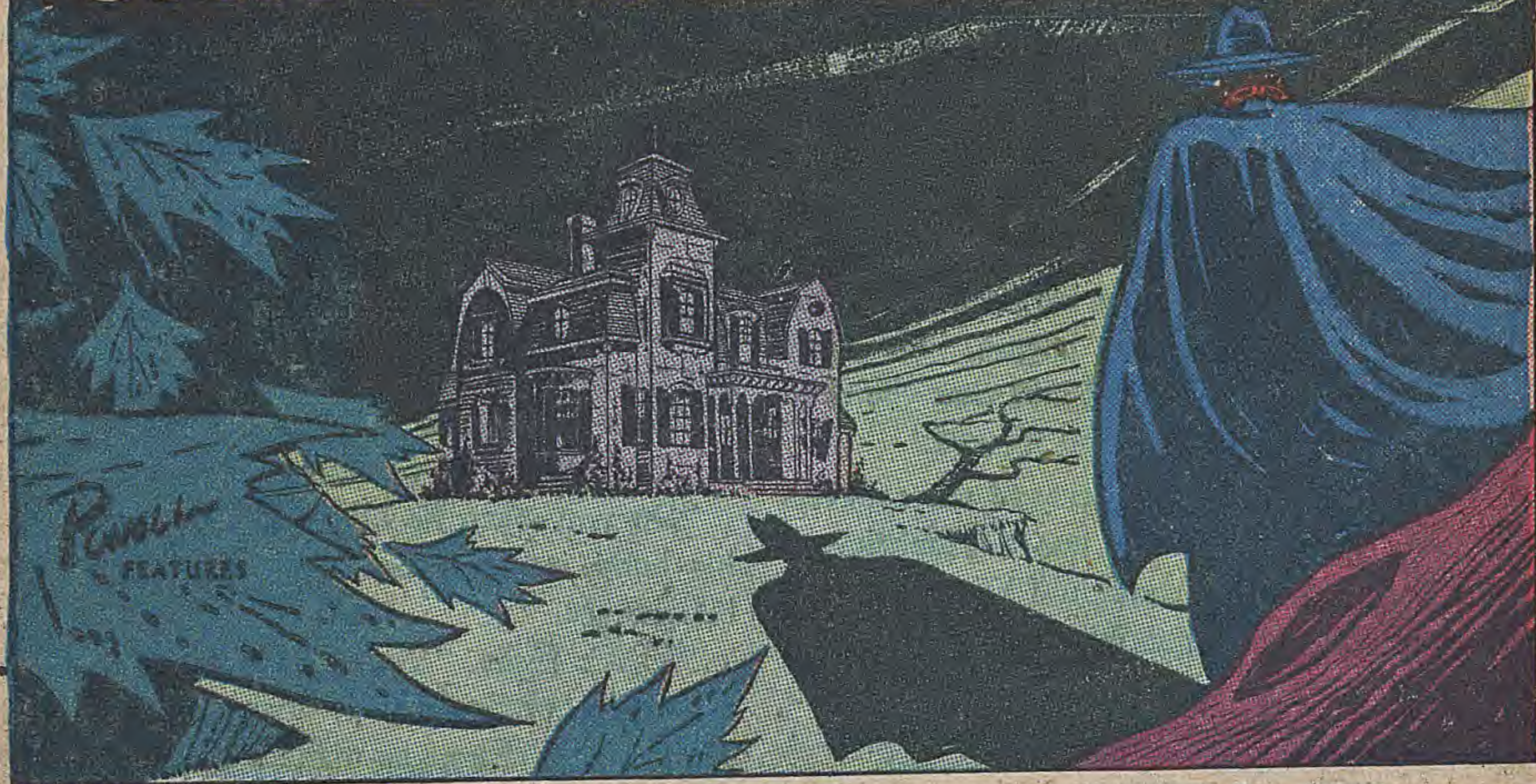
4. That the two paragraphs next above, giving the names of the owners, stockholders, and security holders, if any, contain not only the list of stockholders and security holders as they appear upon the books of the company, but also, in cases where the stockholder or security holder appears upon the books of the company as trustee or in any other fiduciary relation, the name of the person or corporation for whom such trustee is acting, is given; also that the said two paragraphs contain statements embracing affiant's full knowledge and belief, as to the circumstances and conditions under which stockholders and security holders who do not appear upon the books of the company as trustees, hold stock and securities in a capacity other than that of a bona fide owner; and this affiant has no reason to believe that any other person, association, or corporation has any interest direct or indirect in the said stock, bonds, or other securities than as so stated by him.

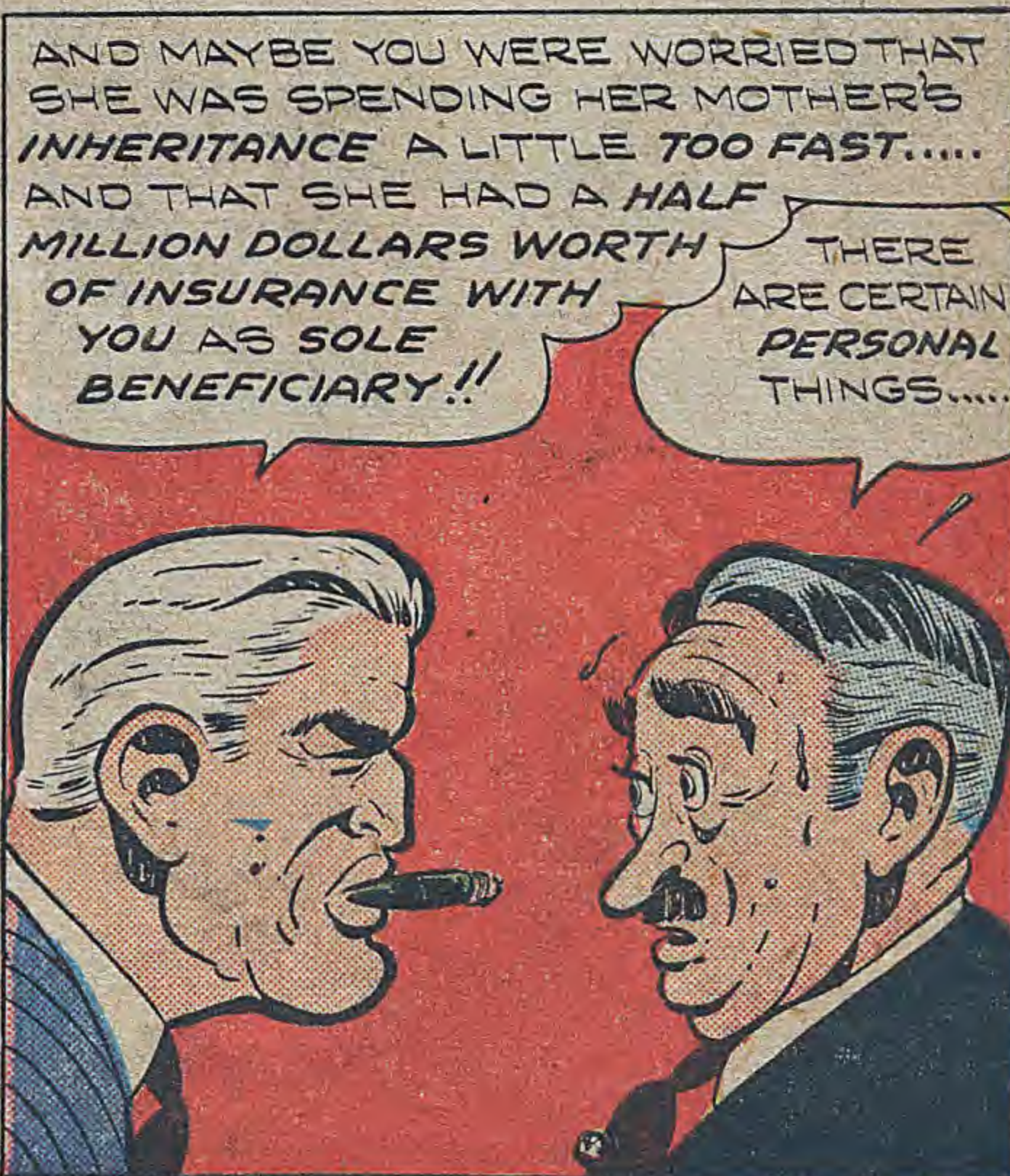
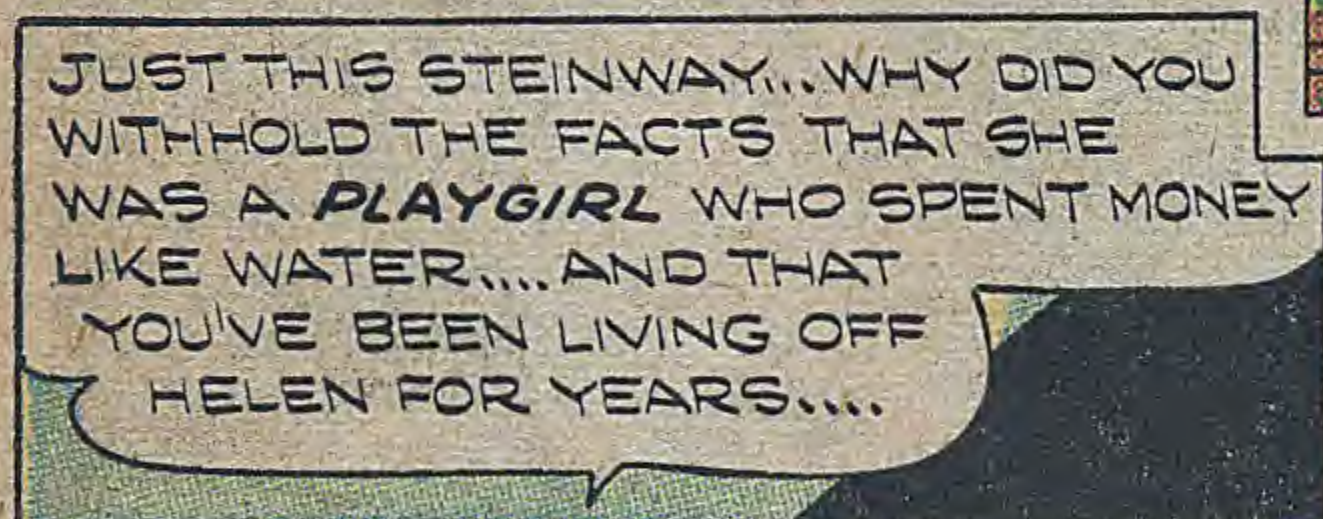
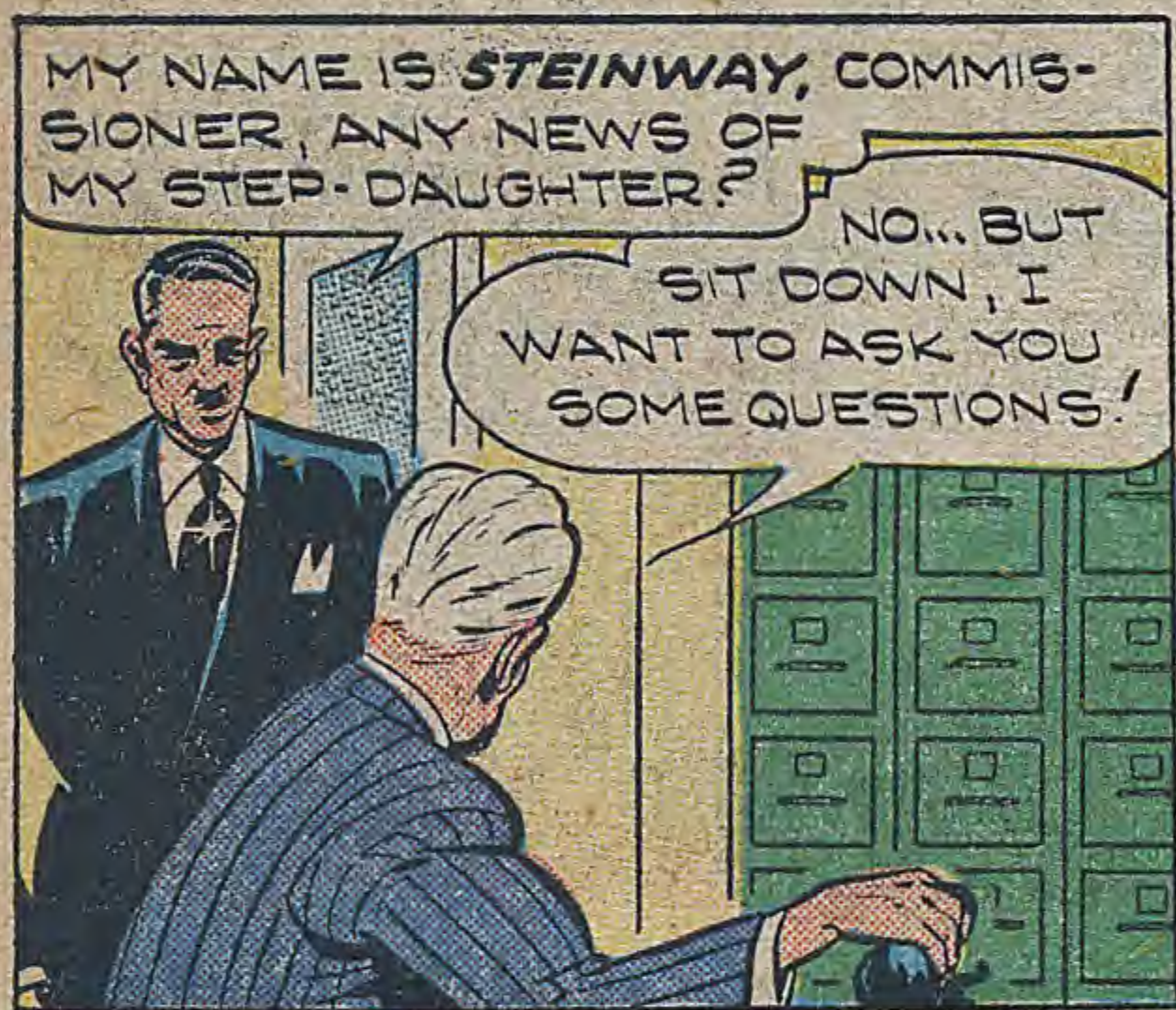
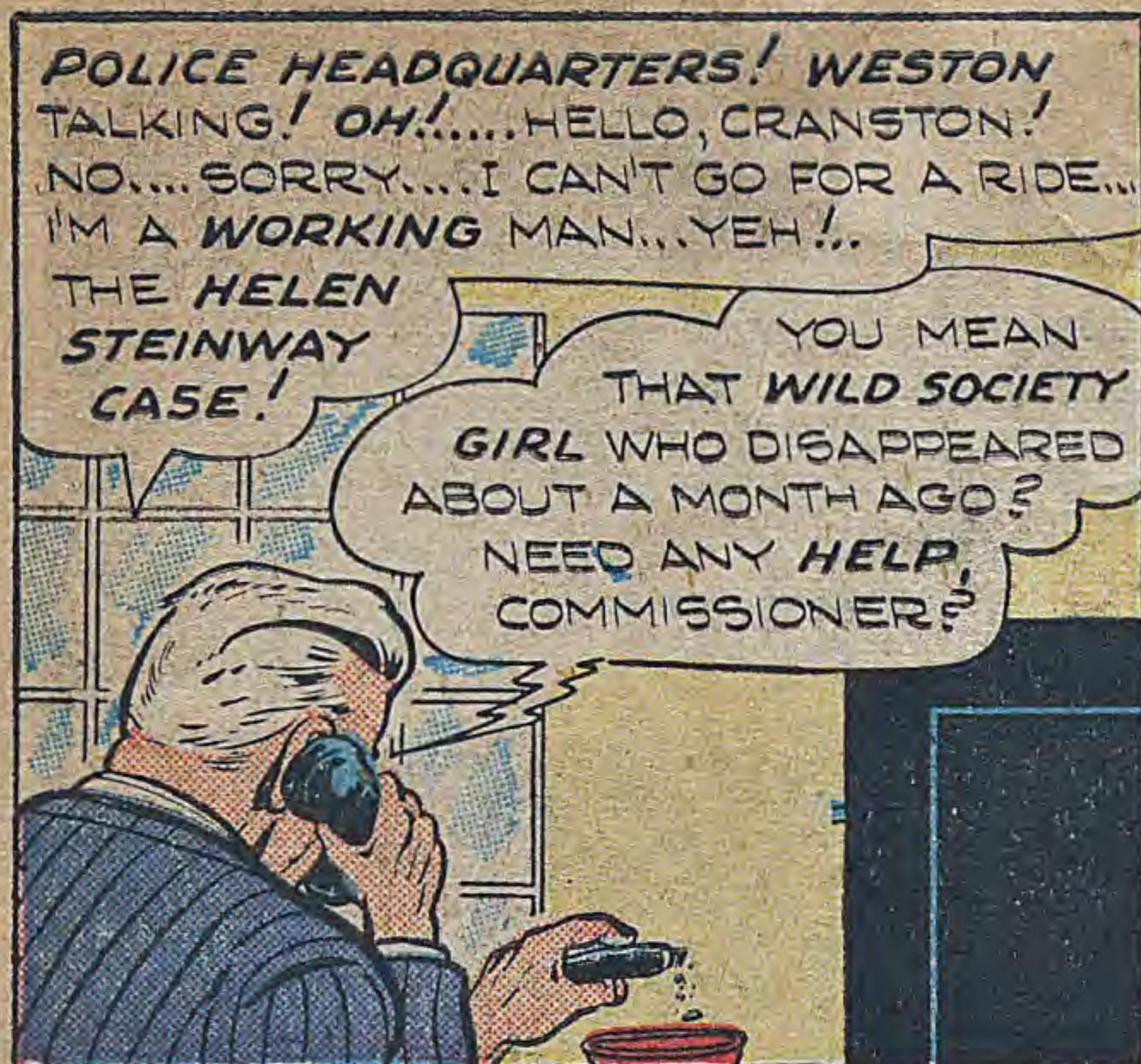
H. W. RALSTON, Vice President,
Of Street & Smith Publications, Inc., publishers.

Sworn to and subscribed before me this 30th day of September, 1948. Edward F. Kaszire, Notary Public No. 497, New York County. (My commission expires March 30, 1949.)

The Shadow
in

MURDER CAN'T BE LOGICAL





MEANWHILE....

AND ON YOUR RIGHT LADIES AND GENTLEMEN, WE HAVE THE **HOUSTON MANOR**, FORMERLY ONE OF THE **SHOW PLACES** OF THE COUNTRY, BUT NOW CONTAINING ONLY GHOSTS, SPOOKS AND **ZOMBIES!** **HEE!** **HEE!!.....**

VERY FUNNY!!.....



LAMONT! STOP THE CAR AND PUT UP THE **TOP!** IT'S GOING TO **RAIN!**

YES, M'LOVE! SAY, THAT'S AN ODD **LIPSTICK!**



THE LATEST **THING!**.... LIKE THE **SHADE?**

ALLURING! BUT I'D BETTER.... **OH! OH!....** TOP WON'T WORK AGAIN! BETTER GET OVER TO THE MANOR OUT OF THE RAIN!



LAMONT, ARE YOU **SURE** NOBODY HAS LIVED HERE FOR YEARS?

POSITIVE, MARGOT! MRS. HOUSTON....

I THINK HER NAME WAS **IDA.. WAS DROWNED** AND MR. HOUSTON COMMITTED **SUICIDE!** WHY?



B... BECAUSE ... I.... I THOUGHT I SAW A **LIGHT FLICKER** IN THERE!





DON'T GET JUMPY NOW, PROBABLY A REFLECTION OF THE LIGHTNING!

YEAH? WELL THAT "REFLECTION" IS COMING THIS WAY WITH A LIGHTED CANDLE!



DON'T YOU REMEMBER ME? I'M WILLIAM.... MR. HOUSTON'S BUTLER!...

OH.... LAMONT.....



WOULD YOU LIKE TO SEE MR. HOUSTON?

WILLIAM, AREN'T YOU AWARE THAT MR. HOUSTON DIED TEN YEARS AGO?

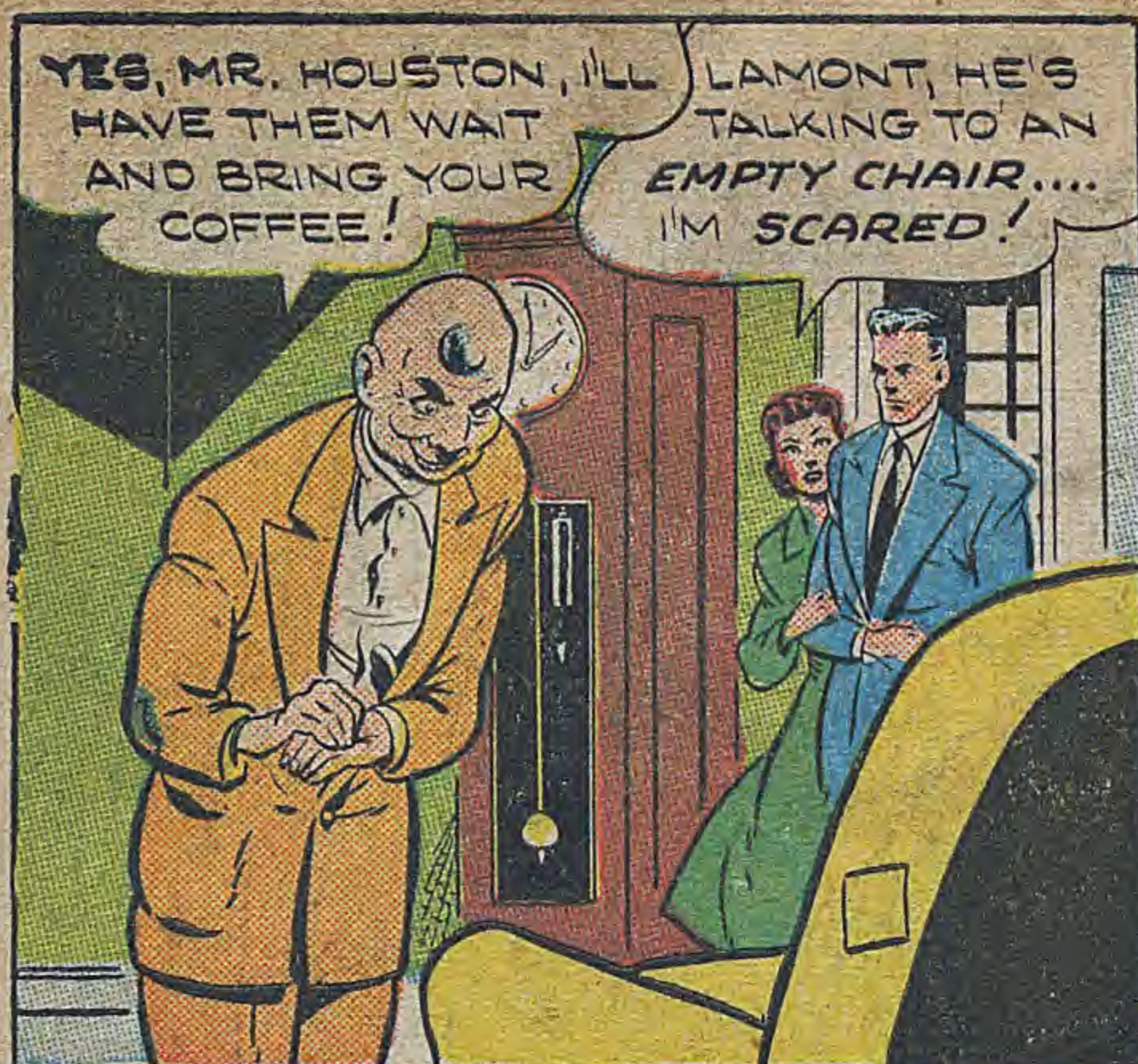


OH, NO!!! MR. HOUSTON IS IN THE LIBRARY!

WHY DO YOU CARRY THAT KNIFE WILLIAM?



STRANGE THINGS IN THIS HOUSE.... ENEMIES THAT WANT TO KILL MR. HOUSTON... THEY MUST BE KILLED... ISN'T THAT RIGHT? HEE!! HEE!!... ISN'T IT?!!!....



YES, MR. HOUSTON, I'LL HAVE THEM WAIT AND BRING YOUR COFFEE!

LAMONT, HE'S TALKING TO AN EMPTY CHAIR.... I'M SCARED!



PARDON ME, HE IS GETTING IMPATIENT FOR HIS COFFEE, I MUST GO!....



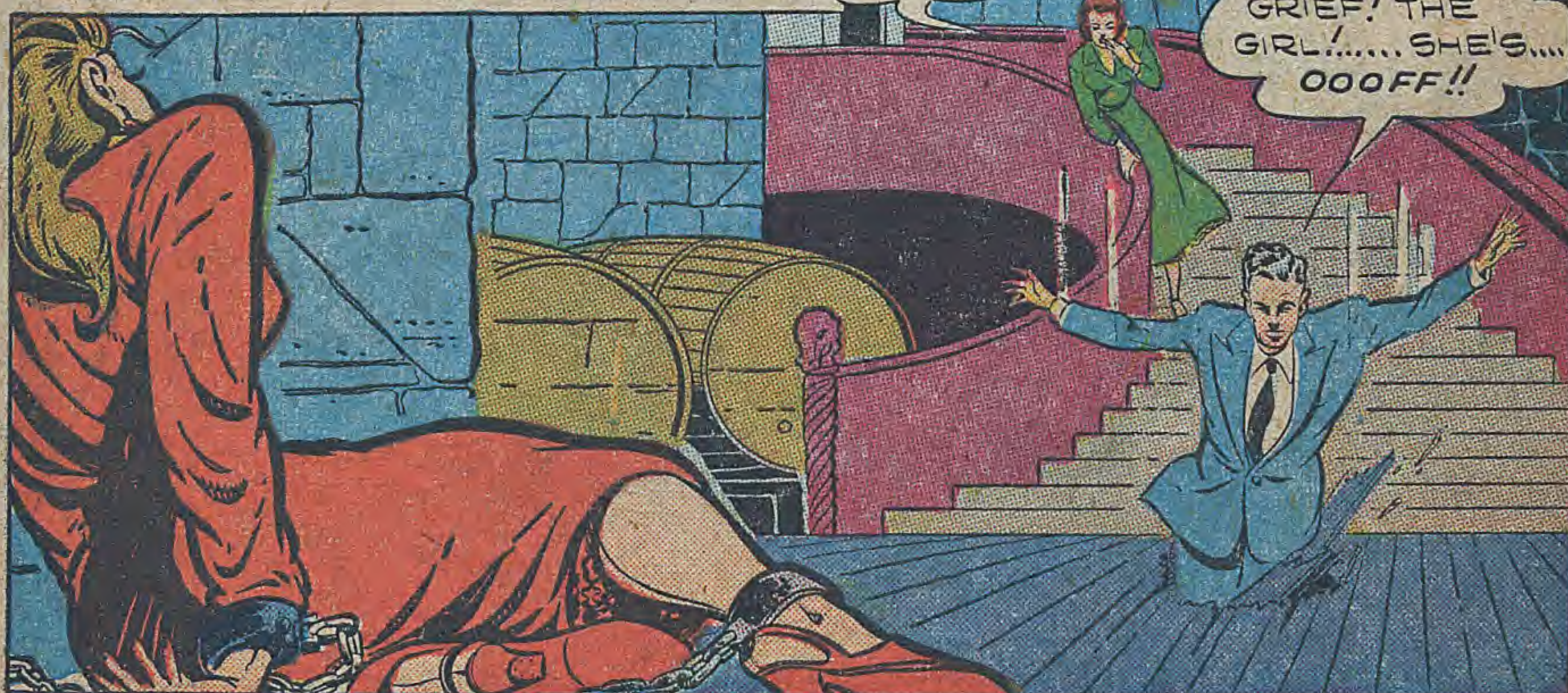
ODD!!...I....OH...HERE, MARGOT, YOU DROPPED YOUR LIPSTICK!

IT LOOKS LIKE MINE BUT IT'S A DIFFERENT SHADE! THERE ARE OTHER PEOPLE HERE!



LET'S SEARCH THE HOUSE! THIS DOOR MUST LEAD TO THE CELLAR!

WAIT FOR ME!



EEEH!! LAMONT!!... L....LOOK!!

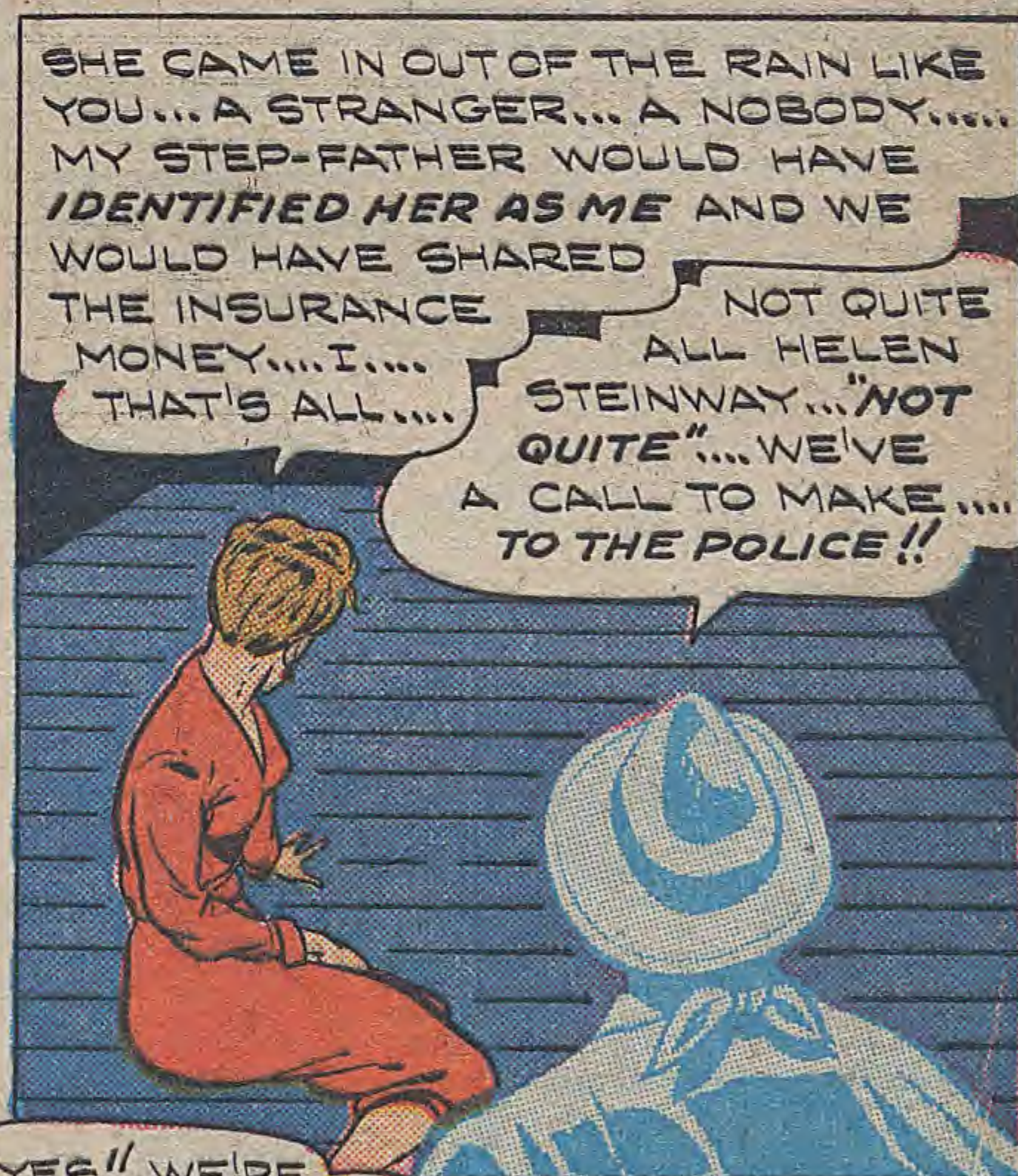
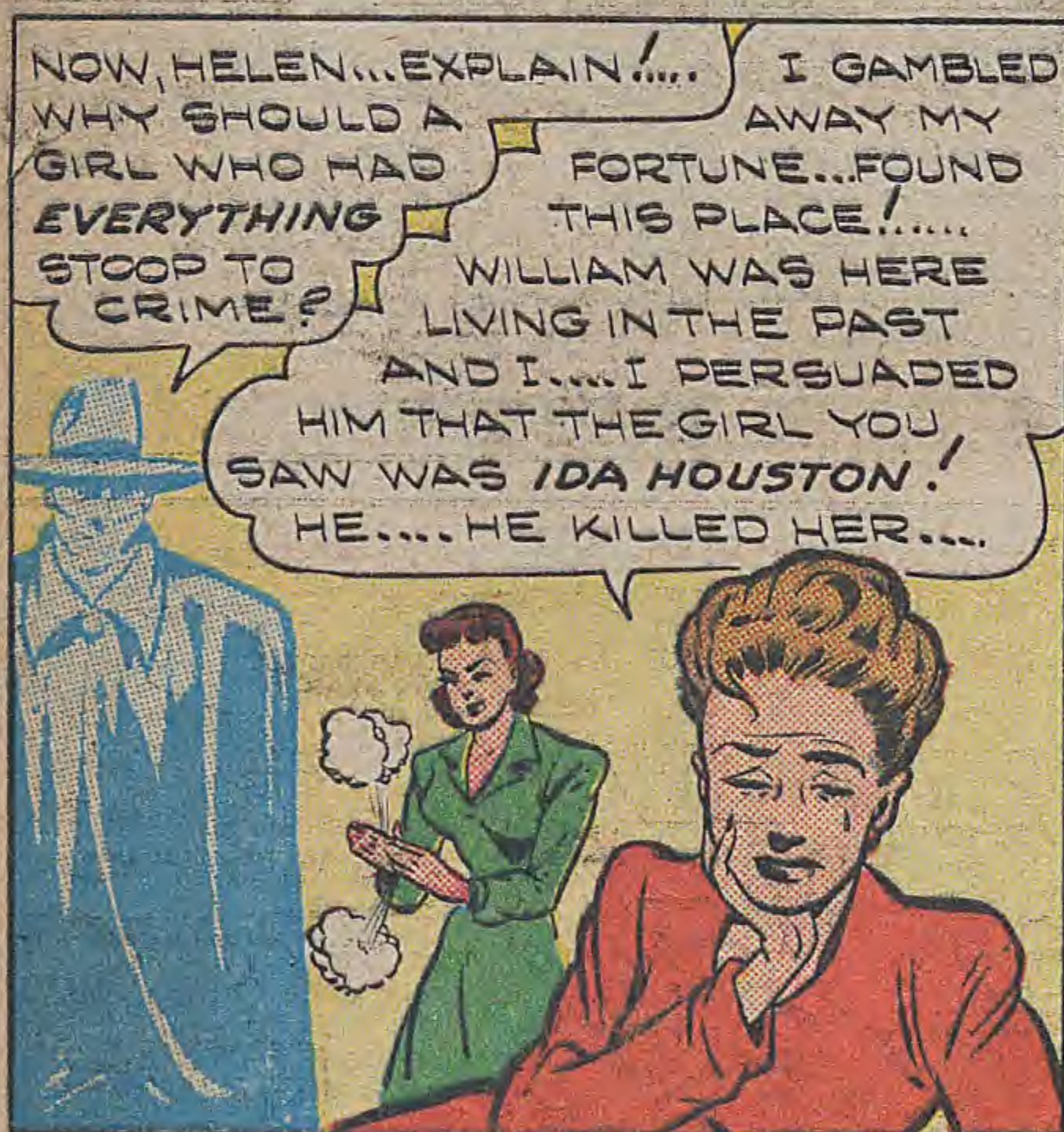
GOOD GRIEF! THE GIRL!.... SHE'S.... OOOFF!!





THAT WILL BE ENOUGH MY *INVISIBLE FRIEND*, UNLESS YOU WANT *ANOTHER DEAD GIRL* IN THIS ROOM!

SO HELEN STEINWAY IS ALIVE, AS I SUSPECTED!



HAVE FUN! GET LAUGHS.. AMAZE FRIENDS



So-Called ELECTRIC JOY BUZZER

Tickles and seems to shock them. The Joy Buzzer can be concealed in the palm of your hand after slipping a ring over one of your fingers. When you shake hands with anyone they touch off a mechanism that causes it to tickle, which to some seems like a shocking sensation. Only 69c. Order by No. 669.

POCKET ADDING MACHINE

Amazing New Midget ADDING MACHINE FITS VEST POCKET

Adds, Divides, Subtracts, Multiplies—So Simple, So Easy to Use! Does work of higher priced adding machines. Durable handsome leatherette case. Send for MIDGET ADDING MACHINE. On arrival, pay postman only \$2.98 plus C.O.D. postage. See address below. Order by No. 141.



GENUINE MILITARY Wrist Watch

Complete with Expansion Band

Here it is! The Wrist Watch Bargain of the year! Not \$15... not \$10... but NOW only \$6.95 each. But you'll have to hurry. The supply is limited at this amazing low price! Precision built, split second time-keeper. Also water-protected, shock absorber. Radium hands and numerals and red second hand makes watch easy to read in the dark. Handsome non-corrosive stainless steel case. Order No. 396. Get Yours TODAY! Only \$6.95



COMB-A-TRIM

Something new! Trim your hair just like you comb your hair! Also removes hair from legs, arms, etc. Save on hair-cuts. Trim your own hair and family's too! Only 89c. Order by No. 534.



NOW BROADCAST IN YOUR HOME WITH THIS AMAZING RADIO "MIKE"

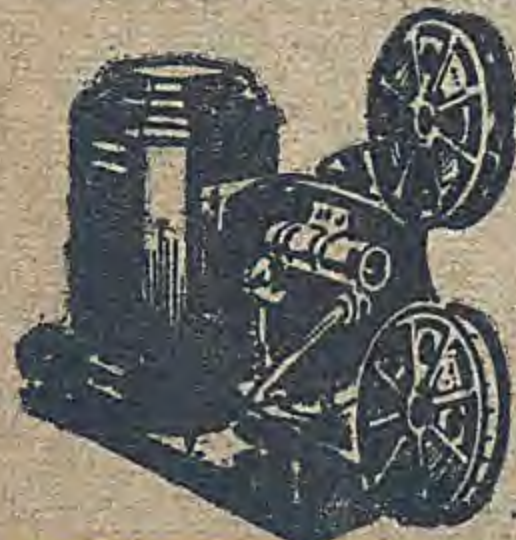
Sensational new invention attaches to your radio. Speak into Mike and your own voice comes through the speaker, as if you were broadcasting!

Astound your friends as your voice comes over the 'air'. No one can tell the difference unless you give the joke away! Amazing "MIKE" looks just like a real microphone. Get one today! Just \$1.49. Order by number. No. 641.

16MM MOVIE PROJECTOR

Hand Operated

Show your own movies at home. Easy to use.



Safe. 100-foot film capacity. Uses regular home type electric light bulb. Wide choice film available. Use order coupon. Only \$7.95. No. 808.



JUMPING SNAKE

Open an innocent looking cold cream jar and a realistic green snake jumps in your face. Give one to your girl friend and watch her jump. Only 49c. Order No. 557



SQUIRT RING

Sure fire joke to play on your friends! Mention your new ring and as they look closely - squirt stream of water in their face! So real, so innocent looking they never suspect. Only 69c. No. 609.

PLATE LIFTER

Amazing device lifts and lowers dishes, etc. like magic. Fits secretly under table cloth. May be controlled by anyone at table. Always good for a laugh. Only 69c. Order No. 720



Amazing Mystery! SECRET MONEY BELT

An ideal place to hide bills, valuables and still carry them with you. Made of top quality, long-lasting fine leather.

Item No. 706



Amazing ELECTRIC LIGHT BOW TIE

Be the life of the party! Tie flashes on and off from button hidden in pocket. Complete with bulbs, battery and cord. Only \$1.98. Order No. 721

DRIBBLE GLASS

Make your drinking friends drool! Looks just like ordinary glass until tipped, water dribbles through slits in side! No one can detect it! Roaring laughs every time! No. 582. just 49c.



SQUIRTING FLOWER

LOOKS REAL! Of course, all your friends will want to smell the pretty flower in your buttonhole. And will they be surprised to find they get a squirt of water instead of a pleasant smell. Order by No. 723. Only 69c.



REALISTIC IMITATION GIANT SPIDER

(Taranula) Eeeee! This large Taranula Spider looks alive. Frightens men, women, and children. Large life-like size horrifies. Long spring legs make it vibrate realistically. Order Now for the fright of your life. Only 69c. Order No. 414.

LEARN to DANCE

Why be a lonely, unpopular wallflower when you can learn all the smart dances from the most modern to old favorites at home in private without teacher, music or partner. So easy even a child can learn quickly. This book should teach you in five days. See order coupon. Only \$1.00.



You Can Now Get This Brand New Golden-Tone Harmonica PLUS Simplified Course of Instruction that Quickly Teaches You to Play Song Hits of Every Kind for only \$1.49.

If you can hum a tune you can learn to play. Not a toy, but a real musical instrument. Order No. 624.

Amazing MAGIC PENCIL

Get the right answer every time! Mistakes are impossible with this handy new invention! Divides up to 144, multiplies any primary number in a flash. Fits conveniently on pencil. Send no money—on arrival pay postman just 49c plus postage. Check No. 593 on coupon!

BARKING DOG

Scare the cat, have fun with the children! Sounds like a frisky dog barking. People hear him but can't find him. Fun! Pocket size. Order No. 740. Write Today! ONLY 69c



CRAZY MIRROR

Hilarious new novelty! Distorts face into amazing shapes! Gets more laughs than anything you've ever seen. Makes new friends, amuses old! Get one today. Just 29c. Check No. 564 on coupon below.

HOW TO ORDER

Simply state item desired and price and mail your order to HOLLISTER-WHITE CO., DEPT 650, 215 N. Michigan Ave., Chicago 1, Ill. If cash comes with order, we pay postage; if C.O.D. postage is extra. If you only want a FREE CATALOG, write name and address on a penny postcard.

HOLLISTER-WHITE CO., DEPT. 650,

215 N. Michigan Ave., Chicago 1, Ill.

Send me the items I have checked below:

- ☐ 669 JOY BUZZER.....\$.69
- ☐ 141 MIDGET ADDING MACHINE..... 2.98
- ☐ 396 MILITARY WRIST WATCH.... 6.95
- ☐ 534 COMB-A-TRIM..... .89
- ☐ 641 RADIO MIKE..... 1.49
- ☐ 808 HAND OPERATED PROJECTOR... 7.95
- ☐ 557 SNAKE IN COLD CREAM JAR... .49
- ☐ 609 SQUIRT RING..... .69
- ☐ 720 PLATE LIFTER..... .69
- ☐ 706 SECRET MONEY BELT..... 2.49
- ☐ 117 LEARN TO DANCE..... 1.00
- ☐ 582 DRIBBLE GLASS..... .49
- ☐ 564 CRAZY MIRROR..... .29
- ☐ 721 ELECTRIC LIGHT BOW TIE..... 1.98
- ☐ 624 HARMONICA..... 1.49
- ☐ 593 MAGIC PENCIL..... .49
- ☐ 723 SQUIRTING FLOWER..... .69
- ☐ 414 IMITATION SPIDER..... .69
- ☐ 740 BARKING DOG..... .69

Due to labor conditions it is impossible to handle orders that total less than \$1.00—so please make certain your order amounts to at least \$1.00.

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

CITY _____ ZONE _____ STATE _____

USE THIS SPECIAL ORDER BLANK

Now Any AUTO REPAIR JOB Can Be a "Push-Over" for You!

**IN LESS TIME—
WITH LESS WORK—
AND MORE PROFITS!**

MoToR's new AUTO REPAIR MANUAL shows you how to service and repair ANY part of ANY car! Now you can lick even the toughest jobs when you have this amazing Manual to make your work easier!

Every job on every car built since 1935 is explained as simply as A-B-C. Clear, illustrated instructions lead you step by step. NOW you can tackle ANY job from carburetor to rear end—and do it quick, easy, right, the FIRST time! Just look up make, model, and the job in the quick index of MoToR's AUTO REPAIR MANUAL—and go to it!

ONLY Manual of Its Kind

No wonder this manual is used by the U. S. Army, Navy, trade and technical schools everywhere, and thousands of successful auto servicemen!

To make this great book possible, the engineer-editors of MoToR Magazine condensed all the meat from 150 official factory manuals for you. They dug out all the information you need; made sure every word is crystal-clear; and put "the whole works" into this one great, handy book!



Same FREE 7-Day Offer Applies on MoToR's Truck Repair Manual

For mechanics, truck specialists, service stations, fleet owners. Covers EVERY job on EVERY truck made since 1936! 1400 pictures, 914 pages, 300,000 facts. Used by Armed Forces. Warranted to contain every essential fact you need to know. Strong binding, size 8½ x 11.

Covers all types Gasoline Engines; Diesels and Hesselmans. Fuel Systems, Governors, Lubrication Systems, Ignition Systems, Starters, Generators, Clutches, Transmissions, Axles, Torque Dividers, Transfer Cases, Brakes, Steering,

Shock Absorbers, etc., etc. Also services buses, farm and industrial tractors, contractor and road building equipment, stationary power machinery, etc. (on all parts described in Manual).

Offered on same FREE 7-Day examination as Auto Repair Manual. Check box in coupon at right.



Published by MoToR, The Leading Automotive Business Magazine. MoToR's manuals assure high standards of repair work.

MoToR's AUTO REPAIR MANUAL is a big book: over 700 large pages, 8½ x 11 inches, bound in sturdy covers. Nearly 200,000 service, repair, adjustment, replacement, tune-up facts on every car built from 1935 through 1948!

Over 1,700 Pictures!

More than 1,700 cutaway photos, diagrams, drawings, charts, SHOW you what the clear text TELLS you! No wonder thousands of men call this amazing book their Auto Repair "Bible"! No wonder it will save YOU countless hours of work—and help you make MORE MONEY from auto repairs!

See for yourself — without cost! — what a work-saver, time-saver, and "life-saver" MoToR's AUTO REPAIR MANUAL will be for you! TRY it FREE—for 7 days. Learn first-hand how it can pay for itself the first few times you use it!

**FREE
7-DAY OFFER
SEND NO MONEY**

Just mail coupon below — without money! When the postman brings your book, examine it thoroughly. Make it show you what it's got! Unless you agree this is the greatest time-saver and work-saver you've ever seen—return book in 7 days and pay nothing. Mail coupon today! Address: MoToR Book Department, Desk 72, 572 Madison Ave., New York 22, N.Y.

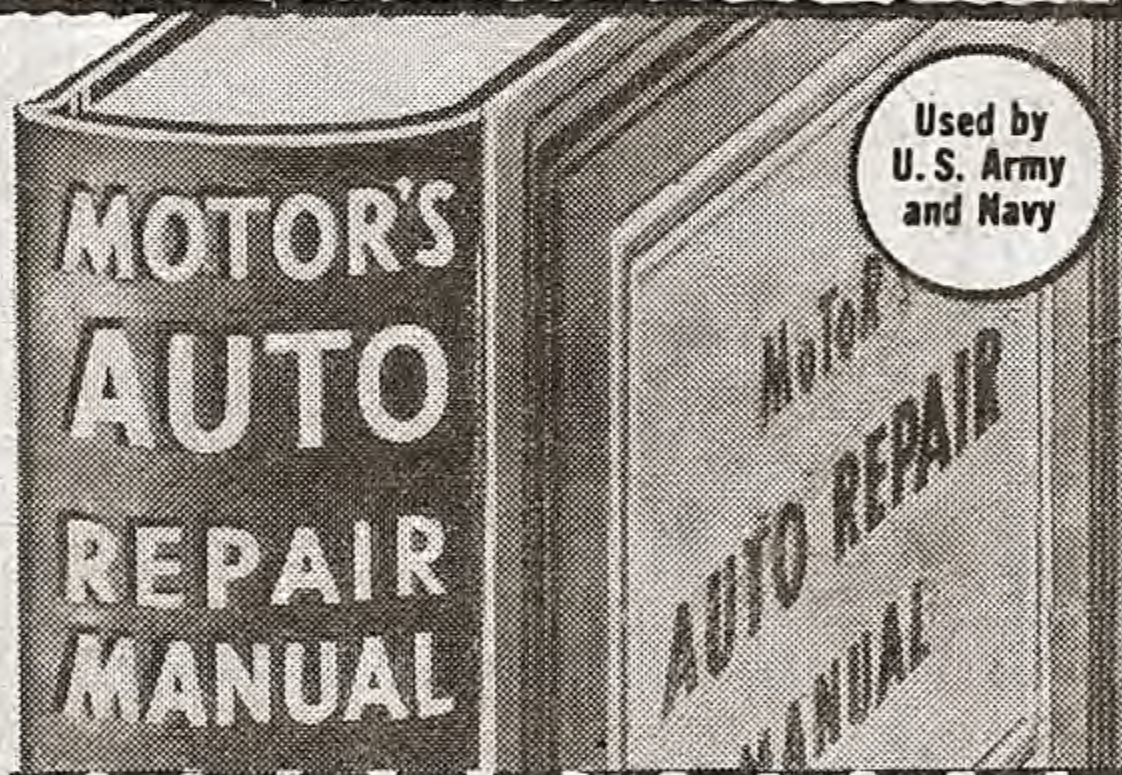


Clear, Pictured Facts on Every Job on Every Car Built Since 1935!

Nearly 200,000 service and repair facts on all these makes:

American	Crosley	Lafayette	Pierce
Bantam	De Soto	La Salle	Arrow
Auburn	Dodge	Lincoln	Pontiac
Austin	Ford	Lincoln	Plymouth
Buick	Frazer	Zephyr	Reo
Cadillac	Graham	Mercury	Studebaker
Chevrolet	Hudson	Nash	Terraplane
Chrysler	Hupmobile	Oldsmobile	Willys
Cord	Kaiser	Packard	

Over 700 pages; including 70 pages of carburetor text, charts, illustrations covering all models. Over 200 charts, tables: Tune-up Chart; Valve Measurements; Torque Wrench Reading; Starting Motor; Engine Clearances; Generator; Body Service, Dash Gauges; Brake Specifications; Front End Measurements, etc.; Engines; Electric, Fuel, Cooling, Lubricating Systems; Transmissions; Universals; Front Ends; Wheels; Rear Ends, etc.



Used by
U. S. Army
and Navy

MoToR Book Dept., Desk 72, 572 Madison Ave., N.Y. 22

Rush to me at once: (Check box opposite book you want)

☐ MoToR's AUTO REPAIR MANUAL. If O.K. I will remit \$1 in 7 days (plus 35c delivery charge), then \$2 monthly for 2 months, and a final payment of 95c one month later. Otherwise I will return book postpaid in 7 days. (Foreign price, remit \$8 cash with order.)

☐ MoToR's TRUCK REPAIR MANUAL. (Described at left.) If O.K. I will remit \$2 in 7 days, and \$2 monthly for 3 months, plus 35c delivery charge with final payment. Otherwise I will return book postpaid in 7 days. (Foreign price, remit \$10 cash with order.)

Print Name.....Age.....

Print Address.....

City.....(if any).....

State.....Occupation.....

☐ Check box and SAVE 35c delivery charge by enclosing WITH coupon full payment of \$5.95 for Auto Repair Manual (or \$8.00 for Truck Repair Manual). Same 7-day return-refund privilege applies.

Prizes for Everyone!

Here's your opportunity to secure any of the premiums shown below (plus many others as they appear in our latest catalog). Simply send for fast selling Garden Spot Seeds. Sell at once to friends and neighbors at 10c each. Return the money collected and select your prize in accordance with our offers. **SEND NO MONEY — WE TRUST YOU.**

FOR BOYS AND GIRLS

CANDID TYPE CAMERA



Fixed Focus, eye level view finder, 16 exposures. Beautiful Black case.

Yours for selling two 40-packet orders of Garden Spot Seeds.

Blue Bird COOKING SET

5 piece set. Durable. A welcome addition to any kitchen.

Sell only 40 packets of Garden Spot Seeds.



FOR MEN AND WOMEN

UKULELE



Easy to play. . . . Instruction Book included. Sell only 40 pkts. of Garden Spot Seeds.

BASKET BALL

Rubber Valve type bladder. Lacing needle and lace included.

Yours for selling two 40-packet orders of Garden Spot Seeds.



Exquisite DINNER SET

. . . Nineteen pieces of latest fashion dictated pieces.

Sell only two 40 packet orders of Garden Spot Seeds.



Sent Express Collect

PRIZE TYPEWRITER



Yours for selling only 40 Pkts. of Seed

WE WILL PAY TOTAL OF \$10 FOR BEST, NEATEST, NICEST COMPOSED LETTERS WRITTEN ON THIS MACHINE AND SENT TO US BY JULY 1, 1949.

SCHOOL OUTFIT

Self filling Fountain Pen, Mechanical Pencil, School Bag, and Webster Dictionary all for selling only 40 pkts. of Seed plus 50c.



POCKET WATCH for Men

Dependable & faithful companion. Pull-out pendulum set. (Supply Limited)

Sell 40 packets of Garden Spot Seeds, plus 50c



ROLLER SKATES



Sturdy Type. Ball Bearing . . . Built for Fun and Hard Usage.

Sell only two 40 pkt. orders of Garden Spot Seeds.

Good Luck FISHING OUTFIT

Steel rod, sturdy 50 yard capacity reel, medium weight spool, tested line, 6 hooks and 2 lead sinkers, attractive cork float and metal lure



Sell only 40 packets of Garden Spot Seeds.

WRIST WATCHES



YOURS FOR SELLING TWO 40 PKT. ORDERS OF GARDEN SPOT SEEDS

SUPPLY LIMITED All watches are offered subject to our ability to get delivery from the manufacturers, For Men, Women, Boys and Girls.

Guaranteed by Nationally known manufacturers. Reliable

THIS BOOK REWARD YOURS AS A... FOR ANSWERING THIS AD



26 page Book of Parlor Puzzlers . . . fun for Children and Grown-Ups. Will be sent right along with the seeds.

MAIL COUPON NOW

42nd YEAR

LANCASTER COUNTY SEED COMPANY
Station 454, Paradise, Penna.

Please send me 40 packets (one order) of Garden Spot Seeds to sell at 10c a pkt. for a fine gift. I will sell and pay for seeds in 30 days. Include the Free Book of Parlor Puzzlers.

Check here ☐ for 80 packets if you want to sell for a "2-order" premium.

NAME _____

POST OFFICE _____ STATE _____

STREET OR R.F.D. _____ BOX _____

PRINT YOUR LAST NAME PLAINLY BELOW

Save 2 cents by filling in, pasting and mailing this coupon on a 1c Post Card TODAY.